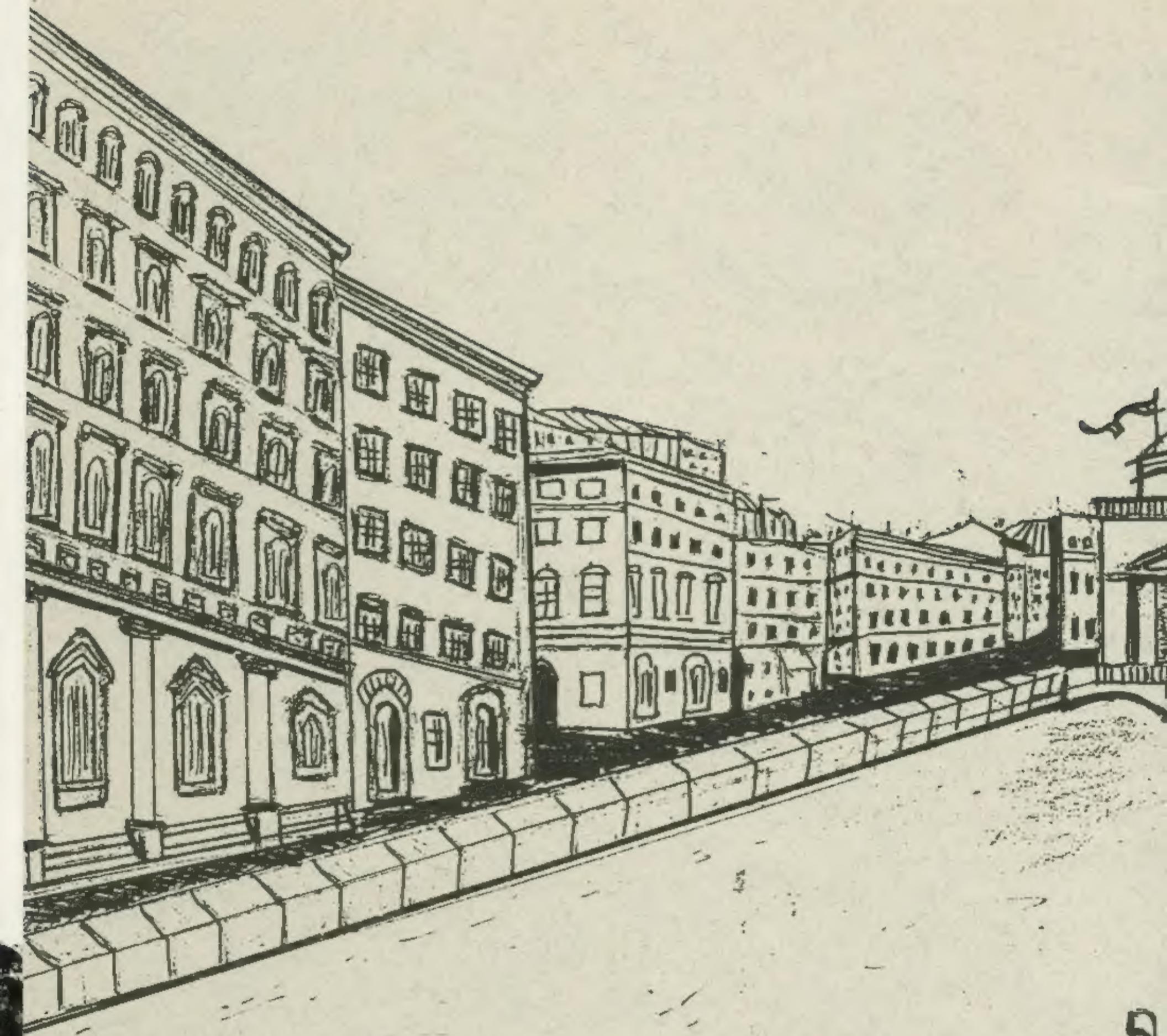
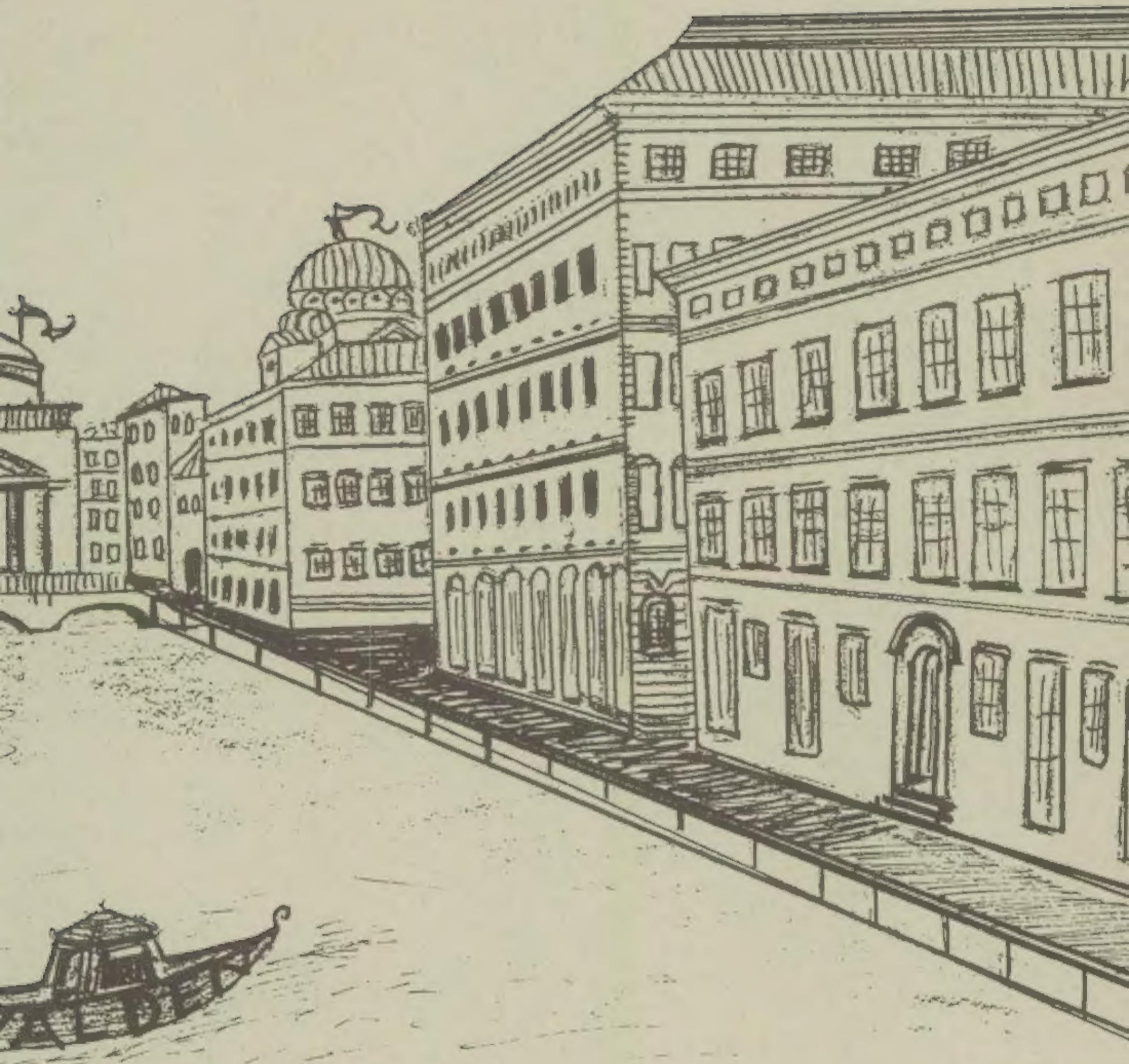


*WALDEN*  
'87







Kristin Shanks  
Dec. 9 1980





# ESSAY: WALDEN CHANGES

Margaret Naumburg, who founded Walden in 1914, had a profound impact on American education. Originator of the School Arts Movement, many of her ideas and ideals have since been integrated into the American school., close student-faculty relationships, joint participation in "doing" activities, and a greater emphasis on the arts' incorporation into the regular, academic curriculum.

In writing about Walden, Naumburg's brochure - essay, *A Child's Own World* (1923) described, "the actual working, happy world of 140 children." To which she added, "the imperative task of creating a better world of adults was to start by creating one for children . . . If this dream," she thought, "of a creative vital democratic life persists perennially in the human race, the reason must be that the impulse and the will and the power toward such a life is implicit in the human soul." Again, "For always, her principle and the one upon which her associates have acted, was that truth and beauty were present in the natural human material and it was the school's task to evolve it, to strengthen it, to direct it."

Often, as students, we hear other students say, "Walden is so small." This is the reason, they argue, to want to leave Walden. However, there is a stronger urge to remain: *Walden is a community*. If Walden is indeed small, bigger is not necessarily better, and a community which succeeds on its own terms is best.

Walden is a private school and as such is a privileged institution. Tuition costs preclude a large urban student population. Student-teacher interaction is intense, profound, and creative as it was in 1923 in a different way than today. Students and teachers alike take this advantage and use it for their own scholastic and personal growth. The personal equation allows a total reciprocal involvement. Students work with teachers in planning projects, curricula, and special programs. Student involvement with the school is in the following areas: admissions, long range planning, arts festival, newspaper, yearbook, literary magazine, governance, development, and alumni outreach.

The class of 1987 salutes Walden past, present, and future. Walden once was a small school, and we pride ourselves on being a small, progressive school today. The concept, "small is better; little is big," connotes one of quality, of community, and commitment to learning. Walden changes, but *plus ça change, plus que ça reste la même chose*.

(This text was researched and co-written by John Keh, Todd Zorn, and Stephen Ettinger.)





## THEME: WALDEN CHANGES



## WALDEN: SMALL IS BETTER, LITTLE IS BIG

To further change in Walden, an assembly program which evolved from the *Born in the U.S.A.* class' study American education entitled, evidently, "How can we change Walden?" A panel of five represented students, alumnae, teachers, administrators, and the Board of Trustees: Jared Seide, Stephen Ettinger, Richard Marotta, Stephen Clement, and Lena Tabori. Two student moderators, Josh Grossman and Darryn Sinkler, and six "questioners" debated issues covering student participation in the gestation of the school. Mike Baumwoll, Todd Zorn, John Keh, Tom Lagouranis, Billy Miller, and Michele Abeloff. Other participants were: Ana Corey, Câline Welles, Sasha Lewis, Kimberly Mitchell, Erik Selekman, Natasha Page-Levin, and Kalista Sale.



DESIGN FOR CARYATIS.

DAVID NETTO



DAVID NETTO



## PROGRESSIVE NEWS

From left to right: Billy Miller, Tonya Wright, Kim Mitchell, Mandy Weiner, Cynthia Jones, Todd Zorn, John Keh, and Eric Weisberg.



Left center: Alice Grievo, Hadley Hudson  
Below left: Kirstin, Alison 2x  
Right below: Bob, Graciela, Ana



# DEDICATION



1951: Richard, Mother, Father



1983: Richard, Wife, and Son

The senior class of 1987 would like to dedicate our yearbook to our high school coordinator, Richard Marotta. Richard's role in Walden these past seven years has been perhaps more difficult than any other high school coordinator in Walden's history.

Richard's role is multi-layered; he is responsible for curricula, programs, activities, schedules, attendance, personal and scholastic achievement. Richard is priest, shrink, coach, advisor, buddy, and teacher to every high school student.

In Walden, Richard teaches English and American Poetry and literature, and ninth grade World History. Outside of Walden, Richard teaches concurrently at F.I.T. and, in the summer at the Queens College Graduate School, he teaches 19th c. English Romanticism and Renaissance literature, especially Milton.

Richard is a man of great culture. He is a linguist as he studied Latin and French in high school, and, in college, Latin, Spanish and German (he also learned Italian). Richard is also a writer, but above all, is a man of refinement and integrity. For those who have been at Walden a number of years, we have watched him grow and become the kind of leader who students respect, admire, and love.

\*

(This dedication is based on interviews with Richard's wife, his colleagues, his students, and Richard, and was co-written by John Keh, Todd Zorn, and Stephen Ettinger.)

\*

Richard Marotta was born December 22, 1948 in Astoria, Queens, to American-born parents of Italian immigrants. His Sicilian grandparents came from Catania and Messina, and live in Bayshore, Long Island.

As a child Richard played stickball, softball, hung out with his friends, and sometimes got into scrapes. Richard's mother worked in the garment district; his father was a tractor salesman. It is from this close, warm, working-class milieu, that Richard evolved into the friendly, caring man that he is.

He attended Our Lady of Carmel Elementary School, and then Mater Christi High School, whose values he often questioned. High School, as it was run by the Christian Brothers, discouraged individuality; a conformity of personal identity was taught in a certain perspective, i.e., in its relationship to groups and group thinking. Ultimate acceptance by the religious group was the educational aim; community beliefs were of importance and not the development of the individual as a thinking and sentient person. In high school, intellectual disputation and confrontation (so natural to Walden) were discouraged.

For example, in high school he defended *Billy Budd*, a novel by Herman Melville. He wound up in the guidance office when one administrator asked him why it was so important to be an individual? "How different Walden is," said Richard, "where discourse, intellectual discovery, and critical thinking are encouraged."

The transfer from high school to Fordham University in 1968 challenged Richard's intellectual growth. Although both Mater Christi High School and Fordham University were Catholic schools, the high school essentially trained a working-class population in submission to a surrogate authority. Fordham, which

is a Jesuit order run university, has, as a mission, to stimulate students' critical examination of the world we live in. Fordham demanded a reevaluation of ideas and experiences through intellectual inquiry.

Richard graduated from Fordham in 1970. He met, and courted, his wife, Halina, from 1969 to 1972. They met in the saddest possible way: at the funeral of a mutual friend killed in Viet Nam. They married when Halina was twenty and Richard twenty-three. They have a son, Matthew.

After Fordham, Richard taught at Queens College, beginning in 1971, and at Touro College from 1975 to 1977. He pursued his graduate studies at C.U.N.Y. Graduate Center from which he received his Ph.D. in 1977. From 1979 and until the present, he has been teaching at F.I.T. (Fashion Institute of Technology). In 1978, he was Department Chairperson at the Marymount School. On September 4, 1980, he became Walden's high school coordinator.

Fordham revealed to Richard the love of learning for itself. Major literary influences were Albert Camus, Dostoevski, the 19th c. Romantic English poets, such as Wordsworth, Blake, Coleridge, and the later epic poetry of the 17th c. John Milton (*Paradise Lost*). Dramatists such as Chekhov and philosophers such as Voltaire and Rousseau and other 18th c. writers kept him intellectually alive, as they all had in common their attacks on orthodoxy and superstition.

This intellectual "enlightenment" continued in graduate school, where he majored in English Literature, with a minor in Comparative Literature. Medieval, Renaissance, and Romantic literatures, while primarily studied in English translation were the French *Le Roman de la Rose*, Dante's *La Divina Commedia*, and the *Parsifal/Perceval* legend. Some readings were in Latin, although the ancient Hebrew and Greek readings were in English: *Chronicles*, the *Iliad*, Apollonius, and the *Medea* trilogy (Jason and the Argonauts: n.b., funny how high school students might want to read the latter).

Two sources of inspiration are the Renaissance scholar, John Hollander, and the classicist, Allen Mandelbaum, who translated the *Aeneid*, by Virgil, and Dante's *Divine Comedy*. However, Richard read the first book of Dante, the *Inferno*, in Italian (it was Dante who was the "father" of the Italian language). In fact, Richard's dissertation was: on the literary sources in Milton's *Paradise Lost*, which was inspired by the Bible, classical authors, and Dante. Furthermore, the Greek play-wrights: Sophocles, Euripides, and Aristophanes were important to him for their psychological and ethical values.

Ethical values typify Richard Marotta's thinking. For Richard, ethical values are, "the simple belief in the capacity and potential of each human being." Richard rejects intentional malice toward any human being. "If the individual functions and conducts his life as an honest, caring person, as much as possible, others will respond in the same way." "There is a solution to every problem providing people work together, openly, caringly; hurting others as a fundamental principle is wrong."

"There is a simple precept upon which a way of life is built, and that is, the belief in the potential of others from which a great joy is derived. To see how students develop, how they grow and change, how they become their own success, on their own terms, is a teacher's real satisfaction. Finally, there is an obligation to treat others fairly, to look beyond superficial appearance into the heart of the matter, to the human essence."

Thank you Richard.



ABOVE: LE CHARMEUR BELOW: MR. COORDINATOR





PHOTO: LISA SHEBLE, 1986®

# ADMINISTRATION

From left to right rear: Sheila Wood, Richard Marotta, Kay Joseph. Front row: Evelyn McClain, Stephen Clement, Yael Septee.

"You've reached Walden."  
Evelyn Benjamin ↘

P.R., P.R., and more P.R.: Sheila Wood. Photo: Lisa Sheble, 1986®



Below center:  
Miriam Cadiz

Computer Tycoon: Pat Rutherford  
Photo: Walden Yearbook staff, 1986®





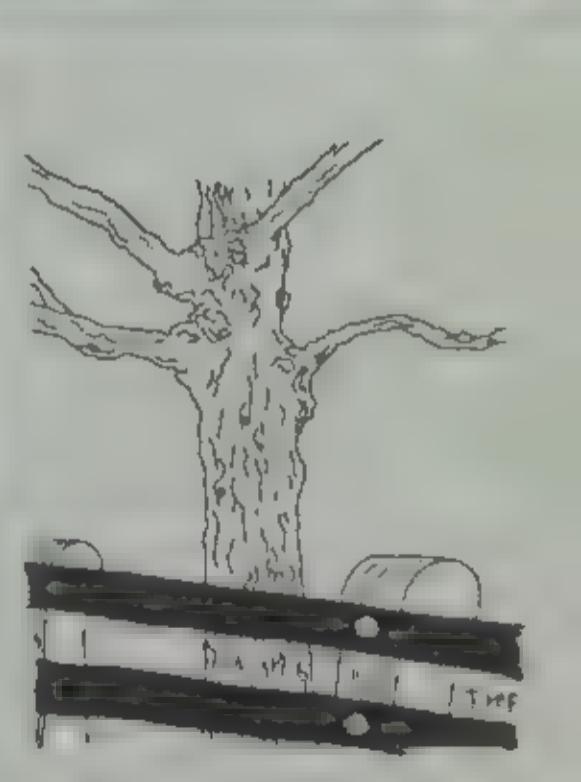
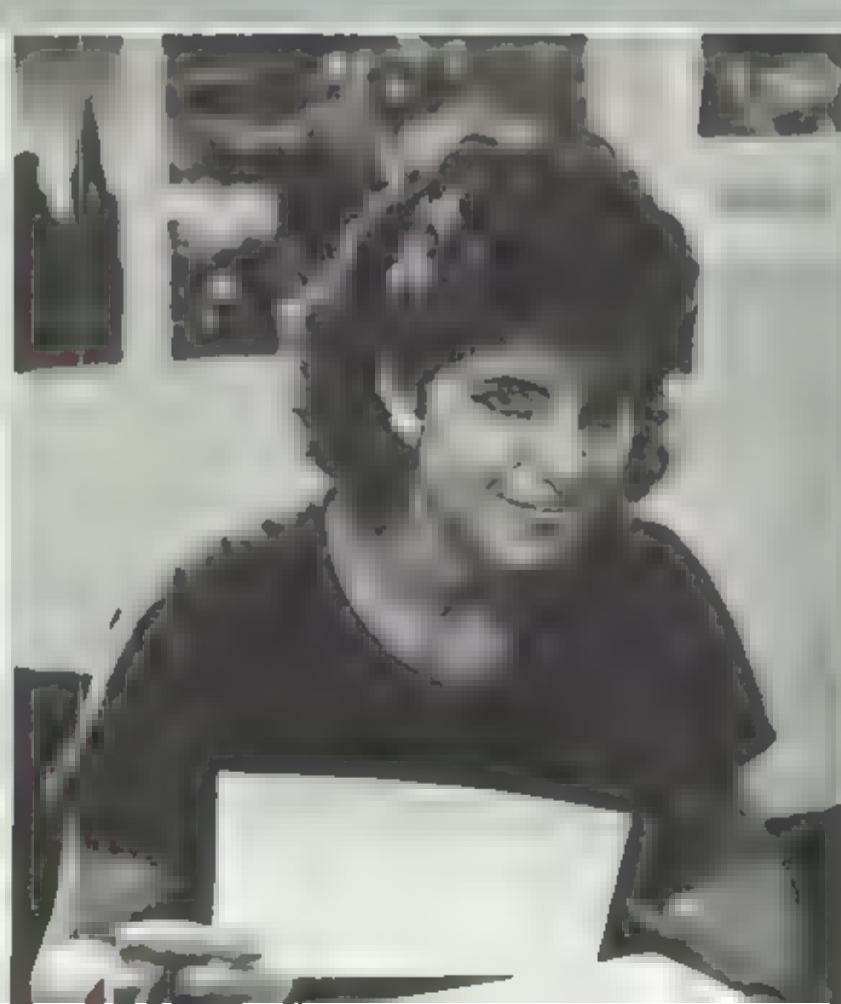
No, I'm not Stephen Clement  
Pam Benning, Admissions Offi-  
cer

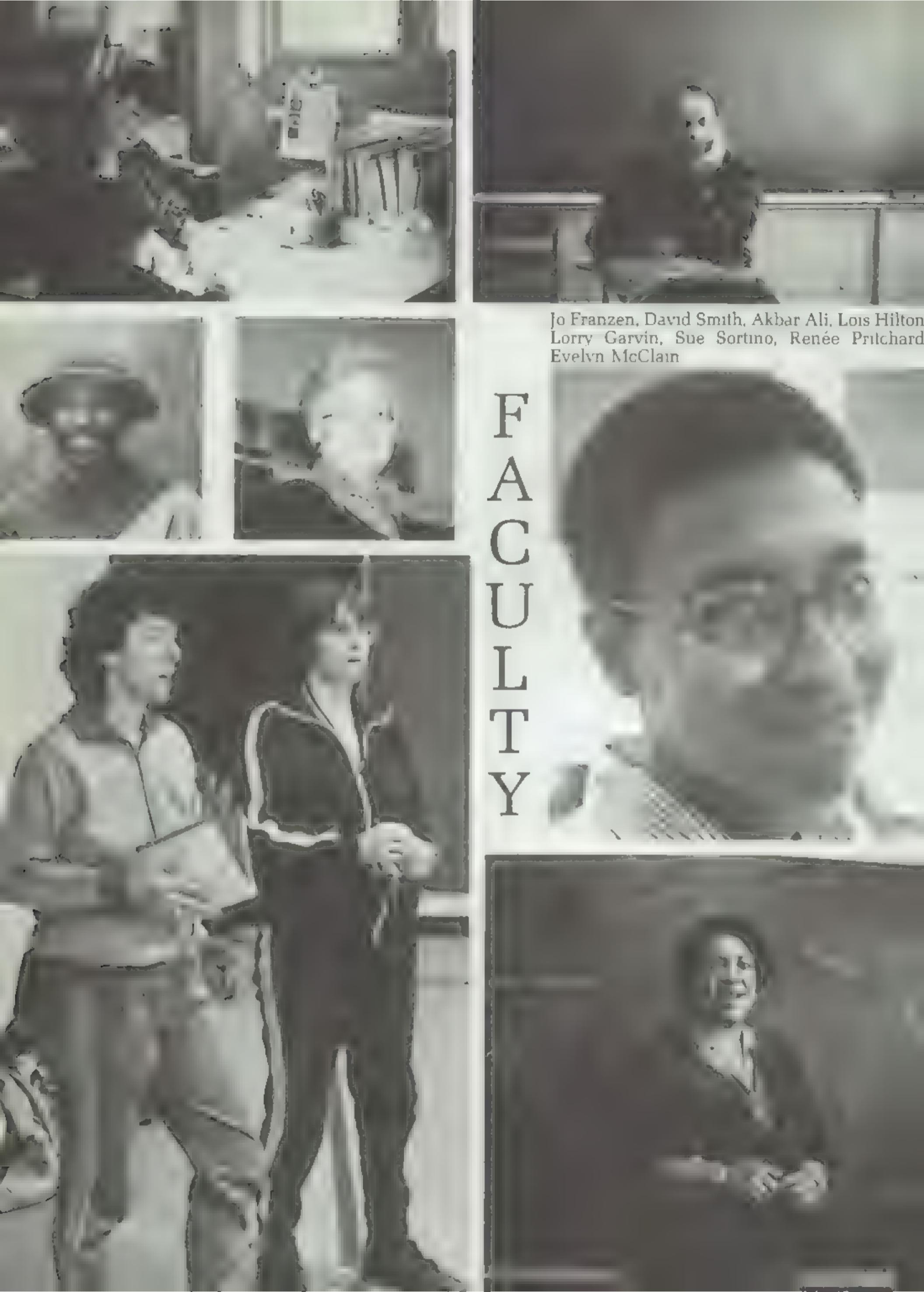


No, I don't want to be direc-  
tor ... not yet  
Ms. Ford, Walden's Flor-  
ence Nightingale



for king





Jo Franzen, David Smith, Akbar Ali, Lois Hilton  
Lorry Garvin, Sue Sortino, Renée Pritchard  
Evelyn McClain

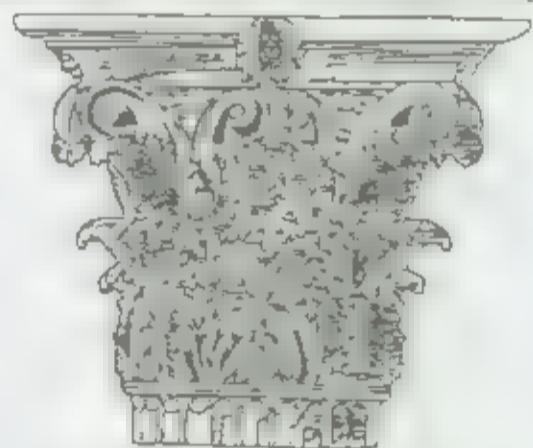
# F A C U L T Y





FACULTY: Top Row, seated from left to right Ventura Simmons, Richard Marotta Shelley King, Ginny Deuscher, Stephen Clement, Eric Weisberg Back Row Lois Hilton Ray Godshall, Donald Steckler, David Klein, Bruce Caro, Bob Roseen, Sheila Wood, David Smith, Karen Loeb (partially hidden), Graciela Garcia-Marruz, Kerrv Nichols (partially hidden), Renee Pitchard Middle Row Evelyn McLain Ok Lee Martha Cox, Lorry Garvin Sue Sortino, Martin Sternstein Kathy Thoresen, Louise Kurshan, Kay Joseph, Patricia Rutherford (partially hidden) Front Row Stephen Ettinger, Carol Gromer, Marion Stead-Abowitz, Arlene Greenberg Janet Sabloff Judy Ferber, Miriam Colon, Patricia Shea Front Row, seated Hyacinth Foster Cecille Little Not in photograph: Akbar Ali, Susan Goldman, Jo Franzen, Ronda Kurtz, Alice Grievo, Ann Schaumburger, Richard Beenan Stephen Silverman and Linda Shelton

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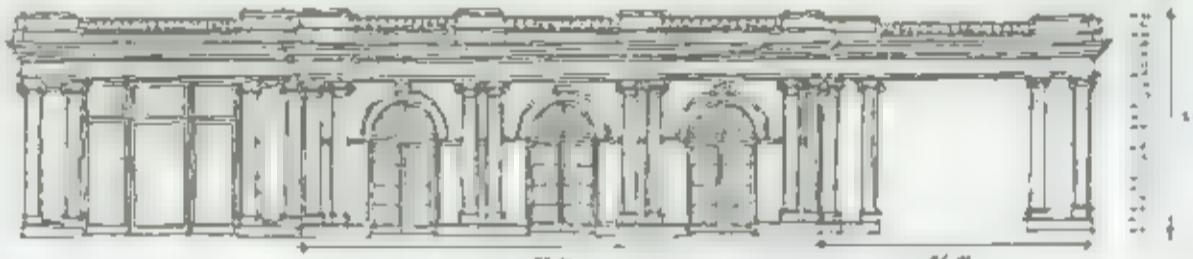
DRAWING: Kirstin Shank





# BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Back Row (from left to right): Bernice Hauser, Frank Steindler, Pam Benning, Carolyn Geller, Helen Jacobs, Bill Goodman. Front Row: Stephen Clement, Donald Steckler, Jonnet Abeles, Matt Rosen, Marilyn Seide, Vivian Harris. Not in Picture: Joel Simon, Lena Tabori, David Stern, Michael Coady, Lee Miler



DAVID NETTO

STEPHEN CLEMENT

LENA TABORI

PAM BENNING



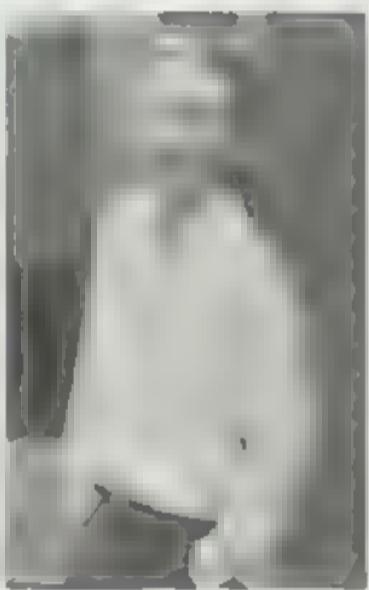


## STUDENT EXECUTIVE COUNCIL AT WORK AND/OR AT PLAY



In response to the *How Can We Change Walden?* assembly, the student executive met with the Board of Trustees. A student Affairs Committee, consequently, was formed, comprised of three Board members, three students, and one faculty member. This new committee is the liaison between students and the board. Periodically, a Board member from another Board Committee informs the Student Affairs Committee of the concerns of each specific area. Thus a dialogue between the Board and students involves a pattern of collaboration in school processes. By establishing such a forum, students give voice to their opinions and know that they will be heard. This is Walden where students take part in every aspect of the school. Students in Walden have a unique power which makes for a successful school community. Perhaps this is only possible in a school where, "small is better, and little is big."

Todd Zorn.



# LOWER/MIDDLE SCHOOL PHOTOGRAPHS



AFTERNOON THREE YEAR LIDS Meg (H) umm & Teacher left rear Ok Lee Assistant Teacher extreme right Back row from left to right Angie Redman Nic & Saazari Giuseppe Flesca Jeremy Haravi Lily Florenz Front Row Danielle Glick Carson Clavo Natalee Chur Bill Seiter Robert Copeland Ha perin Jonathan Tascher Olivia Zdeski Joelle Fisher Not in picture Sean Phillips Joseph Luckenbill

THREE YEAR GLDS Teacher Ellen B. Witz-Chen Front row, right, Assistant Teachers David Klein (right), Jodi Darren left, Back Row David Meiss John Samantha Sculnick Matthew Groves, Teddy Goldman, Amos Goodman Angelica Anguia Lily Fishman Middle Row Will Neet Benjamin White Andrew Kaufman Alex Friedman, Katie Rose Schneiderman Front Row Kate White (standing) Pimp Smith Amanda Weilman, Jordan Levy





FULL DAY THREES Carol Neuwirth Gromer, Teacher right - Arlene Greenberg Assistant Teacher (left) Top Row, from left to right Wendy Fraser, Elizabeth Pepper, Kumot Nair, Vanessa Cohen Middle Row Jonathan Eddy, Jonathan Stead, Charlotte Clark, Jesse Goldman, Elizabeth, Hope Williams, Lin Rung Front Row Damion Cimino, Divi Senior, Francesca Johnson, Lia Brezavir, Gideon Friedman Not In Picture: Nira, Lubetz

FOUR YEAR OLDS Merron Stead-Alowitz Teacher right Lucy Barber (left) Back Row from left to right Alex Frankel, Zoe Wool, Alexis Posada, Lawrence Sherman, Nina Maxwell, Ben Masten Mid Row Kait, Haven, Brian Kaplan, Nathaniel Milner, Fernando Y NGO, Bradley Sorre, Neal Bacon Front Row Laura Keane-Purisi, Emily Parchia, Nina Schwartz, Emma Zaks, Isaac Grody-Patinkin Not in picture: Stephanie Sarandon





FOUR YEAR OLDS Teacher Kathy F. Rosennett, Assistant teacher Karen Loehniglt. Back Row: Leah Silberman, Melody Clark, Aiyana Hill, and Nelly Luis Una. Front Row: Katie Kline, Patrick O'Grady, Zachary Rosner, Emily Botman. Front Row: Jessica Gutierrez-Garcia, Marissa Burgener, Zach Fulton, Evan Brownstein, Joshua Burgener, Bennett DeCarlo, Jessica Baum, Kira Bowes, and Timmy Bertram.

FIVE YEAR OLDS Teacher: Cindy Dues her left. Assistant teacher: Shadley Kringlitz. Rear Row: Briana Gordon, Antoni Bell, Justine Gordon, Evan Klick, Lincoln Baum, Michael Merker. Front Row: Rene Hidalgo-Torres, David Stutin, Jennifer Dopp, Gianna S. Diaz, Ryan Sheehan.





FIVE SIX YEAR OLDS Teacher (left) Barbara Kline, Assistant (seated right) Shelly King Rockwell, Carly M. and Andrew Nohon, Eva L. & Jason Steiger, Bechtel, (standing) Itay, Avi, M. Cohen, Tonya Ruppa, Jane Reimer. Front Row Lindsay Ryan, Ethan Ables, Gavriella S. & Sami Mazar.

SEVEN EIGHT YEAR OLDS Bernice Hauser's class. "They were all bad," said Bernice. "they were very very bad and couldn't have their pictures taken." But ...





when they were good, they had them put the token

SECOND, THIRD GRADES Top Row, from left to right Teacher, Bernice Hauser, Oren Abeles, Ken Rego. Middle Row Matthew Green, Kree McLaughlin, Nick Alders, Thomas Betzenian. Front Row, Jessie Fisher, Ben Davidson, Jennifer Egan, Gabriele Hart, Zee Jacobson, Greg Wales, Kit Morris. Not in Picture Fred Sterniller

FOURTH GRADE Teacher First Seat left (right) Rear Row from left to right Jennifer Stratchen, Joscelyne Sherman, Magda Brown, Diane Caputo, Kache, Clark, Amanda Brumfield. Front Row Jacob Hennick, Sean Parkinson, Alexander Kalkines, Paul Rosen





FIFTH SIXTH GRADES Rear row, from left to right: Ida Lee Ray Goldsmith, Davy Bates, Sean Young, Jeremy Broomfield, Marc Ginsberg, Estee Pierce, Nicole Seale, Gen Giang, Natasha Rudenok. Middle row: Andy Brown, Douglas Reina, Philip Chew, Benji Lauter, Josh Rosen. Front row trio: Catherine Steinbler, Dawn Frazier, Rebecca Mitchell.

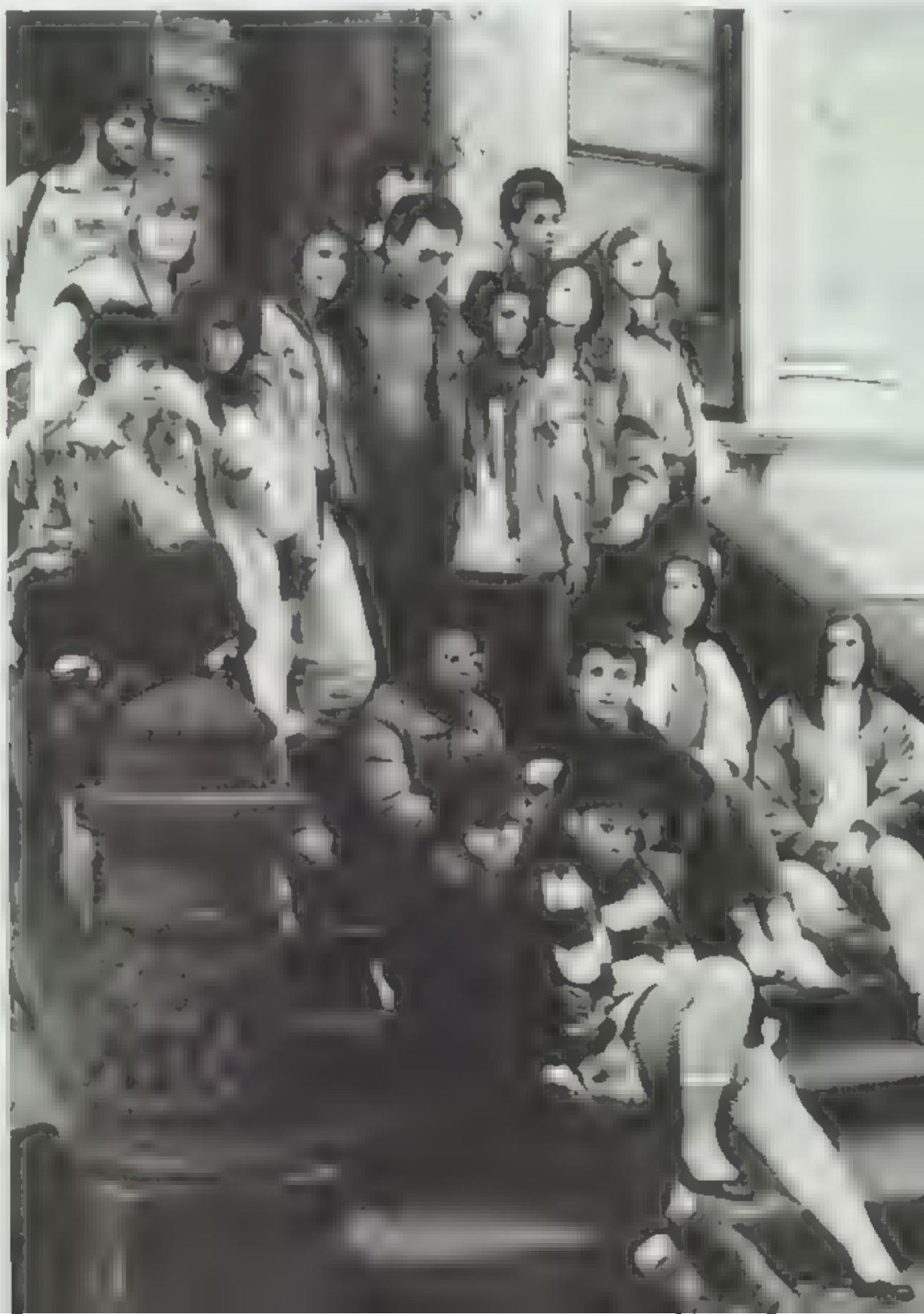
SEVENTH EIGHTH GRADES Back row, from left: Samatha Irvin, Tashana Anderson, Lani Hester, Darryl Thomas, Altie Reves Teacher, David Smith. Front row, from left: Vicki Kirk, Nicole Whitted, Claudia Spinelle, Natiyah Sabir, Chuck Tanzer, Adri Martinez. Not in photo: Claudine Eisner



7/8th graders in David's class



NINTH GRADES: Top Row, from left to right: Adam Jacobs, Elizabeth Connors, unidentified student from International Youth Hostel, Jennifer Cohen, Caline Welles, another unidentified student, Simon Levenson (partially hidden), Katrina Fried, Nicholas Leichter, Krissie Gentile, and Lael Jacobs. Second row, seated, Lajuana Davis, John Mc Faul, Heather Mc Elroy, Dawn Reyes. Front Row: Dawn Loftis, Rahdiah Barnes.





Drawings by Jade Rose

a.k.a. Câline Welles



TENTH GRADE: Back Row, from left to right: Hector Maldonado, Gerald Laurino, Jarrett Horowitz, Charrise Henley  
Middle Row: Nicole Harry, Erich Litofsi, Alisha Williams, Tiffany Summerville, Lori King. Front Row: Laura Sullivan,  
Holly Cuthbertson, Nicole Barnette.





Third World Intellectual envisages the Future



Above: Future Designer surveys the World.

Far left: A Walden dancer/visual artist is back.  
Center: A sculptor succeeds.

Top Row, from left to right Saahir Lone, Theodore Mavity, Natasha Page-Levin, Tanya Vel, Hadley Hudson, Michele Markowitz, Ned McDonald. Second Row: Christopher Stern, Ingrid Simon, Denise Bello, Dana Sands, Amy Williams, Sarah Gillen, Carla Thomas, Christopher Burns (partially hidden), Erika Alon, Stephanie Klein, Lisa DeRuiter, Cecilia Diner. Seated (Front Row) William Keh, Alison Dilling, Alison Dee, Jenny Miller (partially hidden), Natasha Fried, Kirstin Shank Not in photograph. Kristen Carpenter.

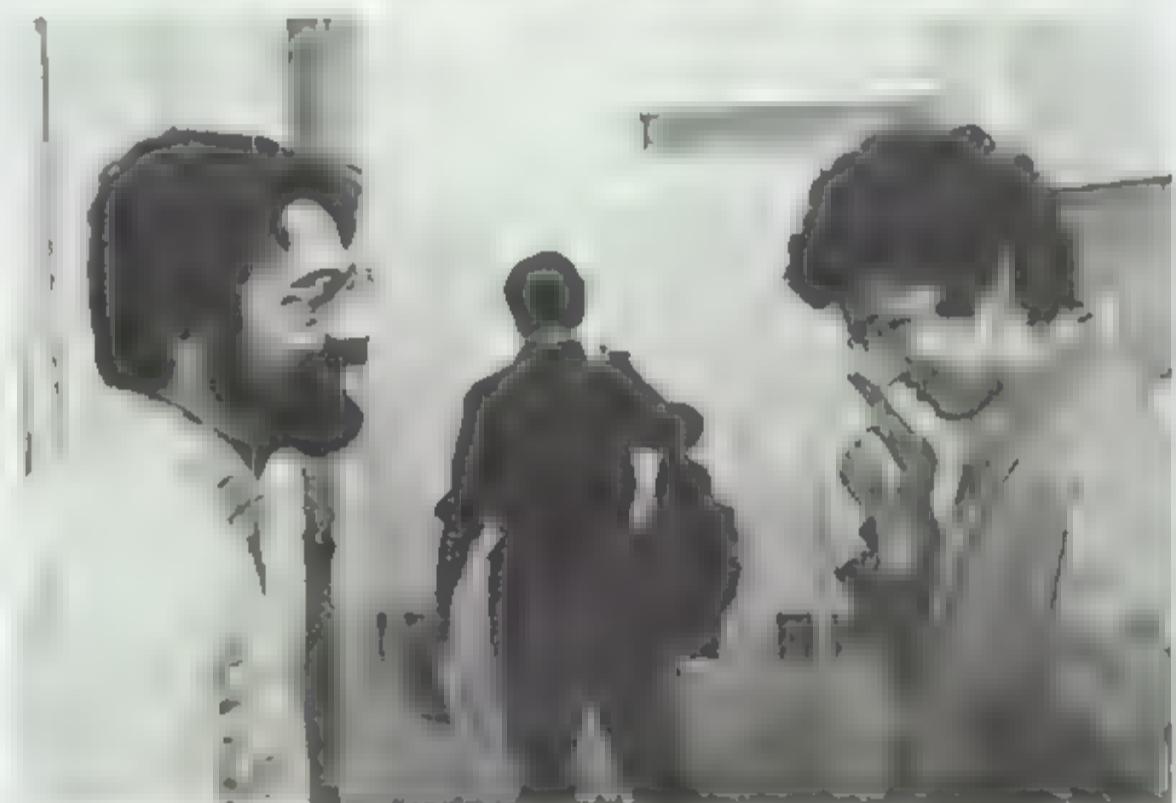
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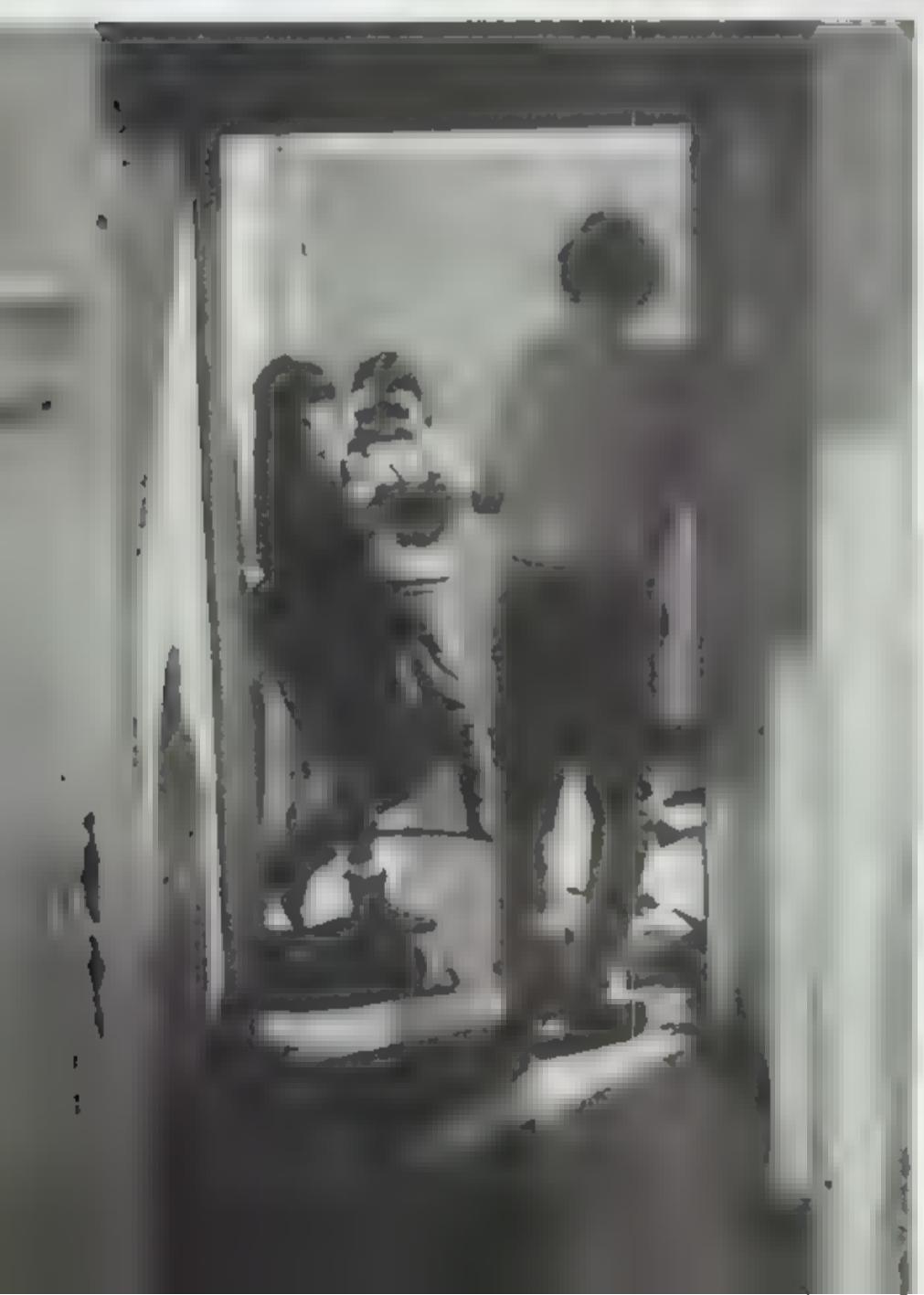


cries and

OF WALDEN



WHISPERS



GOOD FOOD AND FUN



GOOD FELLOWSHIP



UNITY DAY  
INDOORS



SALUT, LES COPAINS ...

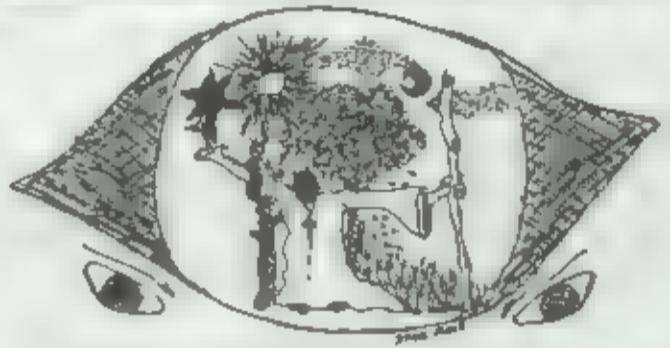


Twice told tales of Uncle Marty





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Y



THE GREAT OUTDOORS



# D I S C O N T E N T

25

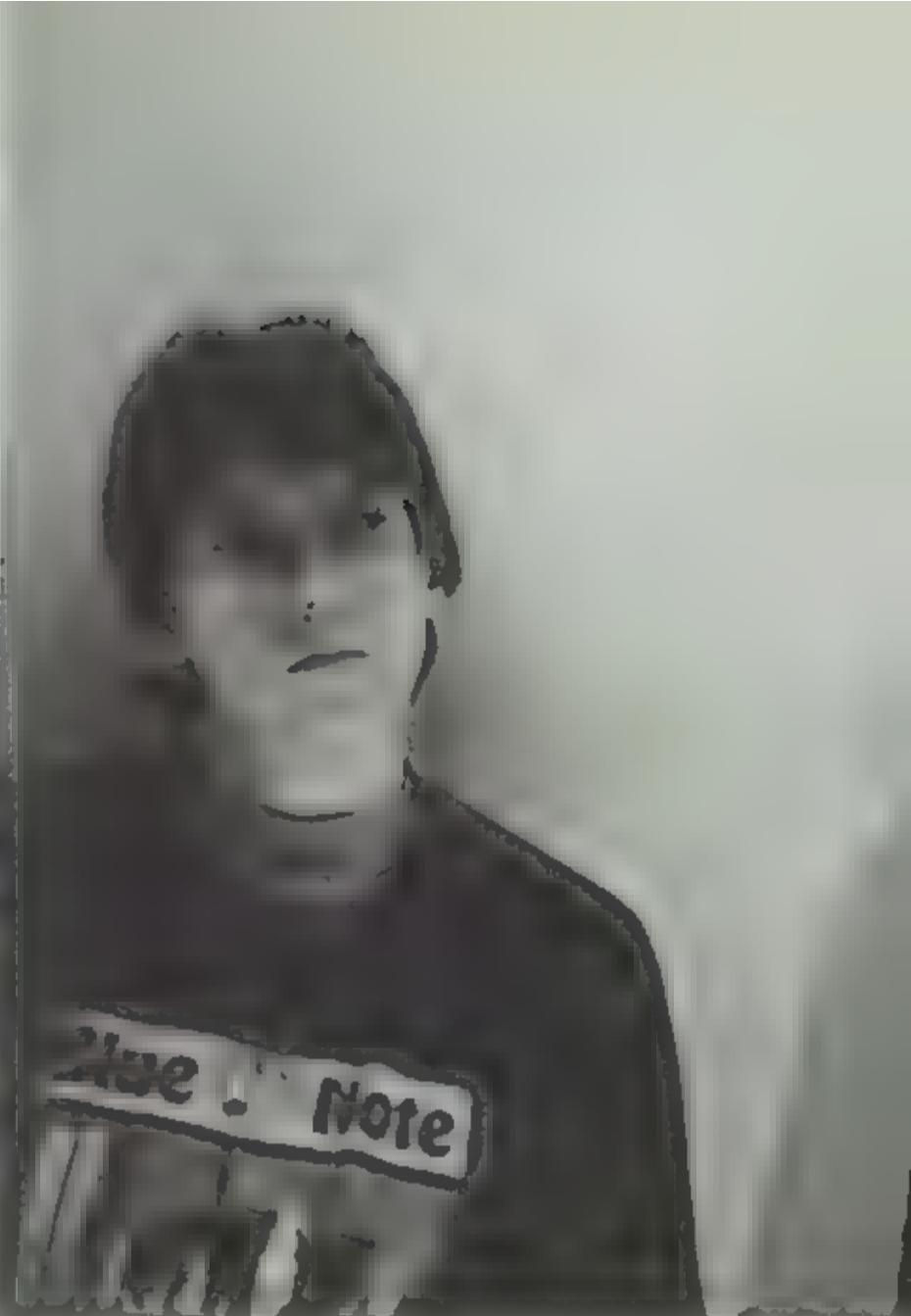


FALL UNITY DAY



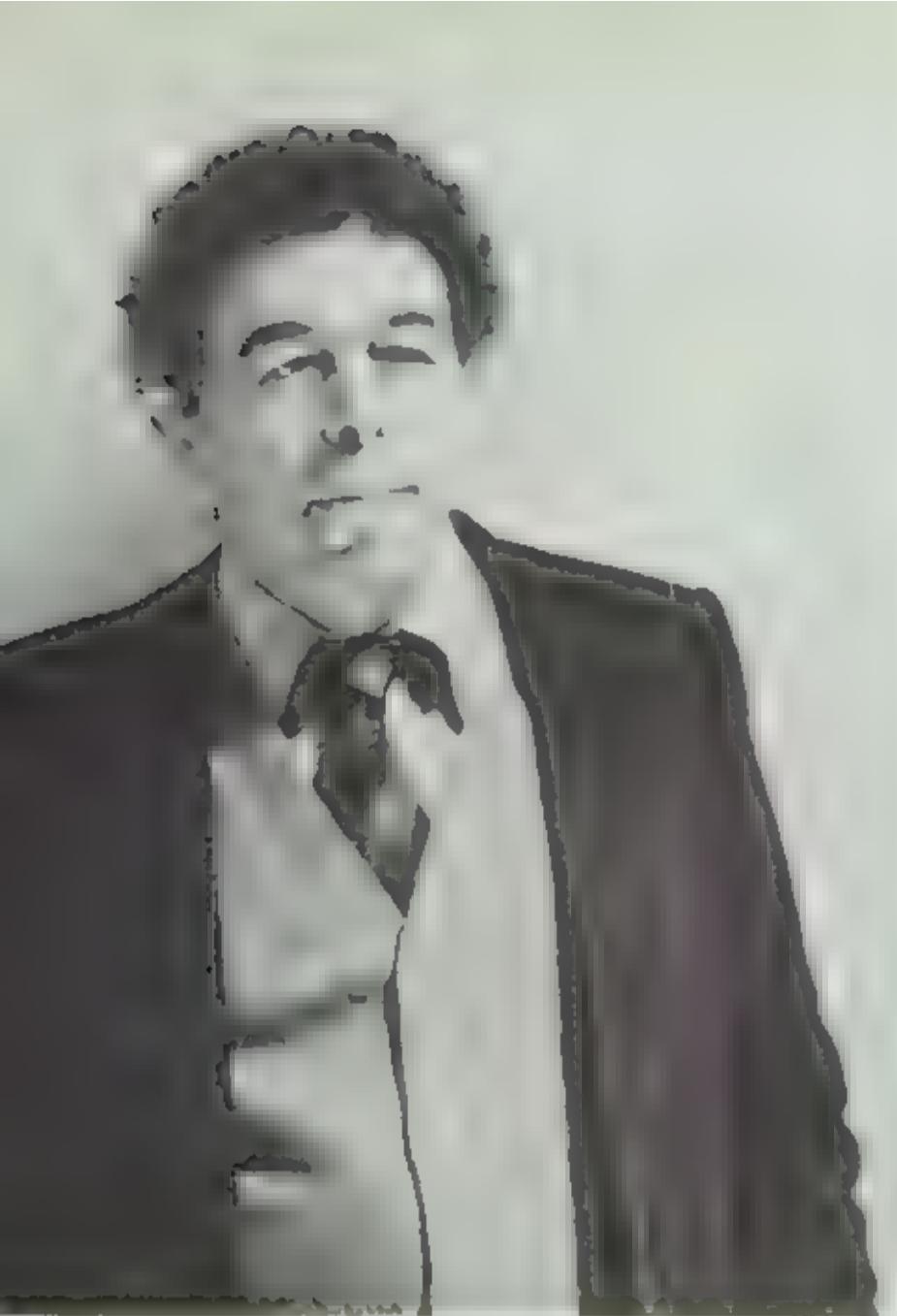


L'argent ne fait pas le bonheur  
-old French proverb



WALDEN IN LOVE: GOOD





## FRIENDS, ODD COUPLES



Ah, Red. Ah really loves you, Red!





BRETT ASTOR,  
PHILIP BEHRENS



BAND: MIKE BAUMWOLL, JOHN MCPAUL, ERIC ASNESS



Front Row, from left to right: Jeremy Brownfield, Phillip Choi, Matt Glazebrook, Doug Kaine, Josh Rose, Benjamin Lantana, Bryan Franklin, Brianne Michelle, Nicole Whited, Neelynn Schild, Natalie Radomajic, Amanda Brownfield, Rachel Cole, Jennifer Stremach, Donna Caputo, Madja Brown, Giannelynn Sherman, Tashawn Anderson, and Claudia Spinelli. Back Row: Camryn Lake, Christine Eason, Latia Hester, Costa Gedgil, Victoria Kirk, David Bates, Alana Rivers, Sam Young, Jessie Haworth, Adam Martinez, Andy Brown, Sean Parkinson, Darryl Thomas, Zachary Haworth.

LORI ROBINSON BRETT ASTOR ERIK SELEXMAN TED MAVITY

LAEL JACOBS



# WAIDEN ARTS FESTIVAL

Waiden celebrates Art and the Artist  
The Festival Events

4:30 to 7:30

Art Exhibits: Message to Picasso &  
Video Interviews & Extremely Artistic Shorts  
Excerpts from Gilbert & Sullivan's  
"Yeomen"

4:30 to 5:30

• STEP MONTANA or  
Guitar/Hamdrum Band, in New Lobby  
Band members: Michael Maxwell,  
Jacqui Scott-Sorenson and Billy Miller

5:30 to 6:30

(in Auditorium)  
• "The Artists Nightmare" of  
by Christopher Durang (an adaptation)  
Cast: Brett Astor, Ted McVity,  
Mark Schlosser and Ruth Tolman

• The Singers of  
Jacqui Scott and Erik Solberg  
with Janey Miller

• "Dames At Sea" of

(in mid-auditorium)  
Cast: Brett Astor, Philip Bohrson, Ned McDonald  
Janey Miller, Todd Ross and Kaliota Sola

5:30 to 7:30

• Jazz Band #9  
(in New Lobby)  
Band members: Eric Adams, Michael Maxwell,  
Nicholas Leichter and John McNeil

7:30

• MerceLabs: Dance Improvisation  
(in Auditorium)  
Production Designer: Marc B. McDonald  
Production Assistant: James Scheenfelder

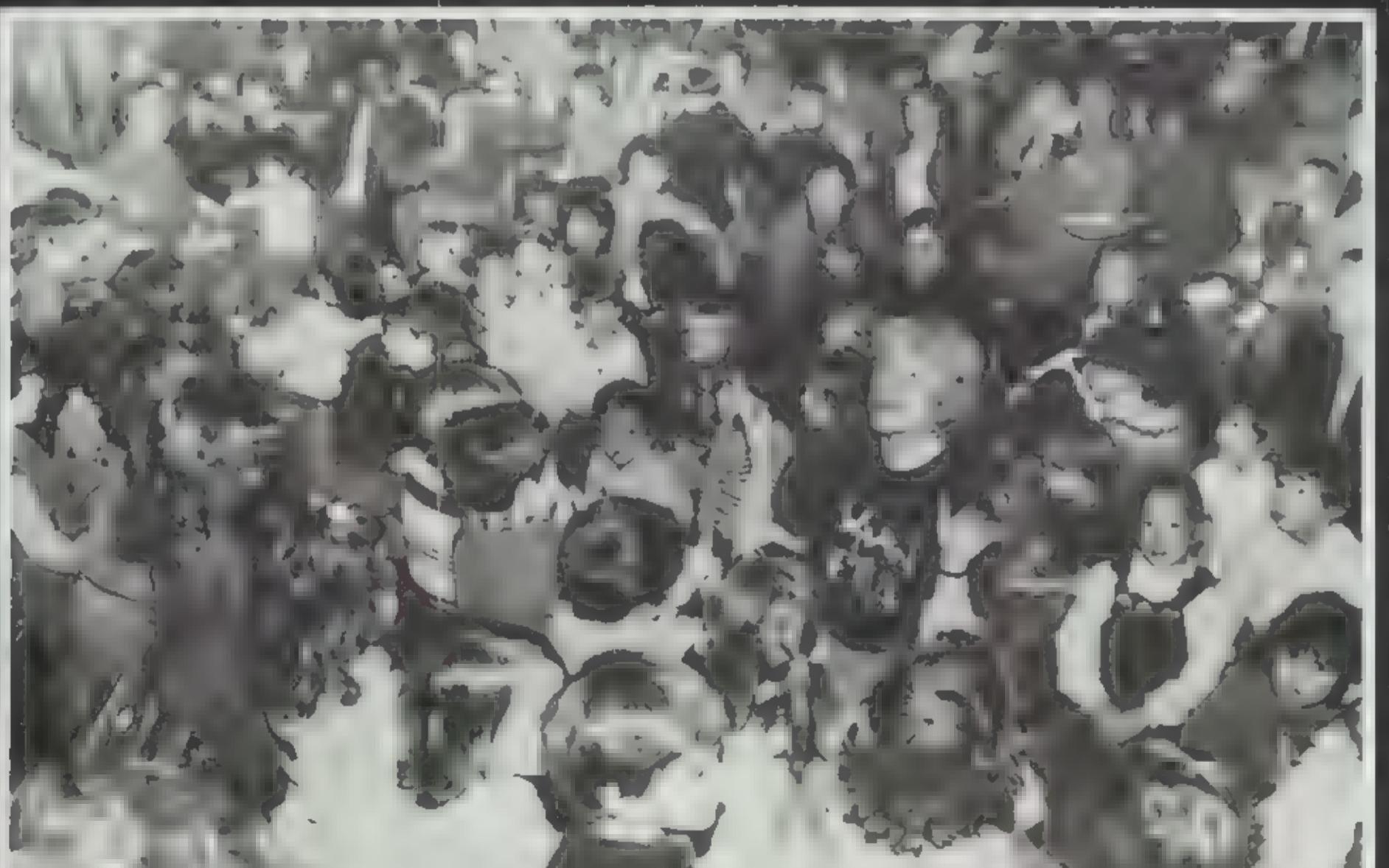
7:30



LAINI HESTER

# ARTS FESTIVAL

LINDA SHELTON WITH LOWER SCHOOL CHILDREN AND PARENTS



• Art Exhibit: Message to Picasso &  
Video Interviews & Extremely Artistic Shorts  
Excerpts from Gilbert & Sullivan's  
"Yeomen"

4:30 to 6:00

• STEP MONTANA or  
Guitar/Hamdrum Band, in New Lobby  
Band members: Michael Maxwell,  
Jacqui Scott-Sorenson and Billy Miller

4:30 to 6:00

(in Auditorium)  
• "The Artists Nightmare" of  
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Production Designer: Marc B. McDonald  
Production Assistant: James Scheenfelder

7:30



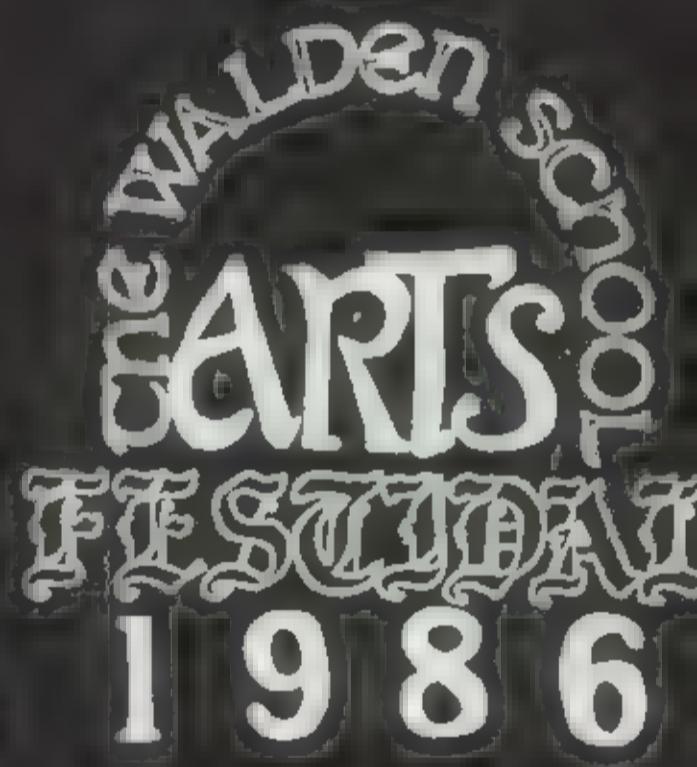
POSTER DESIGN: DANA SANDS, ELEVENTH GRADE



ABOVE: NATASHA FRIED, 11TH GRADE



WALDEN INSIGNIA DESIGN  
DAVID NETTO, TWELFTH GRADE



ABOVE: DESIGN FOR POSTER, NATASHA FRIED

FESTIVAL T-SHIRT LOGO DESIGN



INGRID SIMON DESIGN, 11TH GRADE

DRAWING  
BY  
SIMON  
LEVENSON



Back Row, from left to right: Laura Partel, Alex Frankel, Zoe Wool. Front Row, from left to right: Josh Buryanow, Patrick O'Grady, Nicholas Umbeck, Molly Clark, and Charlie Venz.

# WALDEN ARKS

FESTIVAL





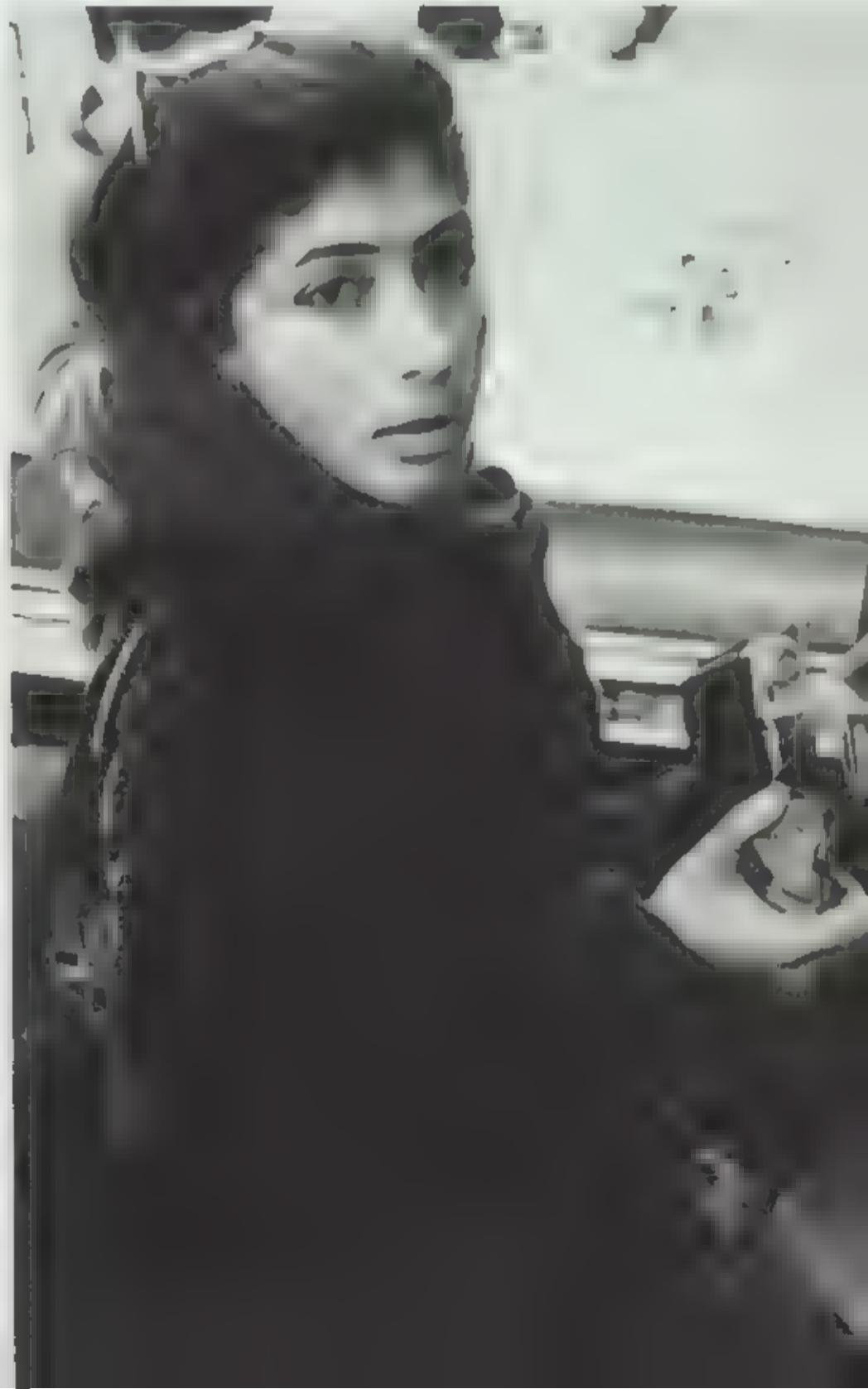
↑Four-handed, Luke



PAPPERAZZI

WALDEN'S

Meditations on Walden↓





## CANDIDS



Look, ma, no hands



COMING

the  
DINING  
ROOM

with  
BRETT ASTOR  
TONY  
LAGOURANIS  
NATASHA  
PAGE-LEVIN  
JON  
MANITSKY

SOON

by

A. R.

GURNEY

JENNIFER  
MILLER  
DAVID  
NETTO  
KALISTA  
SALE  
and  
ERIK  
SELEKMAN



## THEATER IN WALDEN: SUMMERTREE

The director pops one



The star and his amanuensis





From left to right: Erik Selekman, Tony Lagouranis, Kalista Sale, Ted Mavity, Marc Malamud, Kirstin Shank, and Paul Rosen.

The Malden Theatre presents SUMMERTREE by Ron Coven with Tony Lagouranis, Ted Mavity, Natasha Page-Levin, Doug Reina, Paul Rosen, Kalista Sale and Erik Selekman

Scenic & Lighting Design by Marc D. Malamud

Directed by Bruce Caro

Technical Crew

Assistant to Mr. Malamud: Theresa M. Tritschler  
Nick Leichter, Simon Levanson, Jarrett Keith Motowitc, Hadley Hudson, Kirstin Shank

Auxiliary crew: Ian Alterman and Ms. Bah Lee

House Manager: Michelle Abeloff

Special Visual Prop: Stephan Ettlinger

The Cast

Young Man.....	Tony Lagouranis
Little Boy.....	Doug Reina or Paul Rosen
Mother.....	Natasha Page-Levin
Father.....	Ted Mavity
Girl.....	Kalista Sale
Soldier.....	Erik Selekman

The Cast and Crew of *Summertree* would like to thank the following people for their help with this production:

Ian Alterman, Miriam Cadiz, Martha Cox, Jorge Cruz, Stephan Ettlinger, Sabine LaRose, Al Perez, Linda Reimer, Pet Rutherford, Sheila Wood, Chris [unclear]  
Discovery Programs



# WALDEN WRITES, IS LITERATE

## THE STORY OF THE SUN

Many millions of years ago the planet Earth was a place of war and death. The war was between Calaro, the goddess of peace and light, and Nozam, the god of war and darkness. Calaro fought for light and Nozam for darkness. Both gods had equally large and powerful armies. The difference, though, which decided the outcome, was the god Trust.

Trust was a member of Nozan's military. He would disguise himself as a soldier in Calaro's army and quickly earned the trust of all the soldiers with whom he was stationed. As soon as he gained their trust, he would kill each one of them, through elaborate methods of murder.

When Calabro finally realized who Trust really was, she sentenced him to death by a firing squad.

As the shots rang out,  
he burst into millions of pieces, and  
little bit of Trust landed in every living human being's heart.  
Trust had left his mark for eternity.

Eventually, the number of Calaro's soldiers decreased to a very few. Seeing the opportunity, Nozam launched a worldwide attack against his enemy. This attack was a success and Nozam came out of the war as victor.

For the following three years, the Earth lingered in darkness. Calaro tried to create light innumerable times, but all her attempts were unsuccessful. She knew that she had to do something to bring light to the world again once, or the human race would die out.

One day, a feeble old man entered Calaro's heaven. He told her that he had been brought there to become a god, because he had led a sinless life. He also told her that he knew of her quest for light, and could be of help to her, if only she would allow him. He claimed to know a true, existing source of light, the only remaining source of light in the world.

He showed her the location of a huge stone castle and said that within its walls was a ball of light which was guarded by Nozam himself, and the ten strongest mortals in the world. He said that no god or mortal had ever come within a mile of this castle, but that he alone knew of the secret passage way into the castle, which was unguarded.

Calaro knew that if he were telling the truth, the only person who could get into the castle unseen was her son Remo. The goddess wanted very much to believe the old man, but she was afraid. She was afraid to trust him, as she had been deceived by Trust once before. For all she knew, the old man could have been sent by Nozam to destroy her, or even worse, her son. On the other hand, if he were telling the truth, this action would save the human race.

Calaro decided to risk it, by putting what she loved in jeopardy. She decided to trust the old man. She also made him a god, one of Faith and Wisdom. She sent Remo off, and in two days he returned to his mother with the glowing ball of light. Calaro, upon receiving this treasure, tossed it into the sky where it remains today, as the sun which lights the universe and our lives with beauty and warmth.

-Katrina Fried, 9th gr.



## Side by Side

I sit by my reflection  
I stare inside the eyes  
Of a water interpretation  
A rippled wave  
Breaks my concentration

His hand moves with mine  
A leaf falls down  
But it's caught in time  
Before my other side  
Has a chance to fade away

He stays with me  
And holds me there  
We talk as one  
We watch and stare

Then I notice  
A heartbeat missing  
My time is gone  
Thrown: three pennies wishing  
For a life of their own  
But do they know the complications  
Frustrations  
Temptations  
Or concentrate  
-on a water interpretation

-Jonathan Manitsky,  
12th grade



Drawing by Steven Lopatin

There was something inside of her  
Something I had never seen  
Strength, a beauty  
After all, it was a dream

Thrusting pennies into shallow ponds  
Hoping that my dream will come true  
Is feeling that's inside of me  
Is because of you

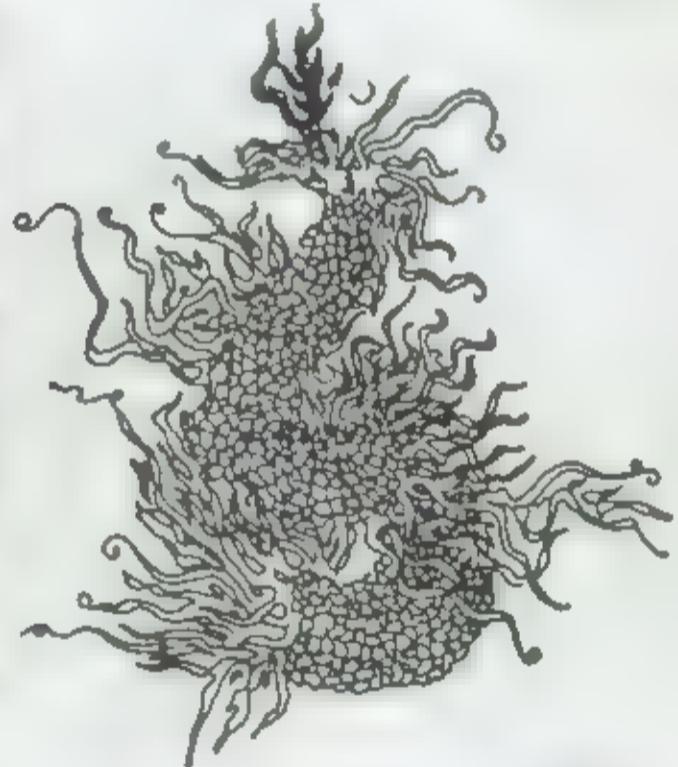
Her heart surrenders freely  
Each and every glance  
The flames that are within her eyes  
At burn with every chance

My longing for her never ends  
My passion will not die  
To see her smile within my dreams  
My obsession won't question why

To break these chains  
That others hold  
To fight through all the walls  
And if I risked my heart and life  
Would you still be my 'fall'?

But my dream, this wonderful dream  
Is because of you  
Will never stop  
And I must confess  
That I don't want it to

-Jonathan Manitsky  
12th grade



## DAY OF JUDGEMENT

For the lovers of war  
who cry out for more  
for the brothers backs turned  
and the dead sadly mourned  
Day of Judgement will come

Then speaketh the dumb  
The more for the needy  
And less for the greedy  
Day of Judgement will come

Torment us no more  
the evils of man  
And it shall be on Earth  
as it is in Heaven

And light will reign  
And bells will ring  
Let welcome be given  
to our newfound King

Blessed is he as is all others  
The sorrow of murdered children,  
never more  
For the fathers and mothers

Light will reign  
Bells will ring  
Let welcome be given  
to the newfound King

## THE BATH

It's where I read  
It's where I think  
It's where I waste a lot of ink  
It's where I go, once risen from bed  
It's where I go, to wash my head  
To bathe  
Too hot!  
Too cold!  
Too dark  
The water has smudged by bold pen mark

Soapy, sudsy, slippery soap  
Suddenly squirming out of hand  
into a bubbly unseen land  
Deep down under  
one million windows  
Myself, I see.  
That's all that shows.

Lobby of St. Regis Hotel  
Drawing by Anna Eng, 12th g

## THE PIECES OF ME

The pieces of me, the pieces of me  
that fill my soul  
from head to toe they course  
out and through my veins

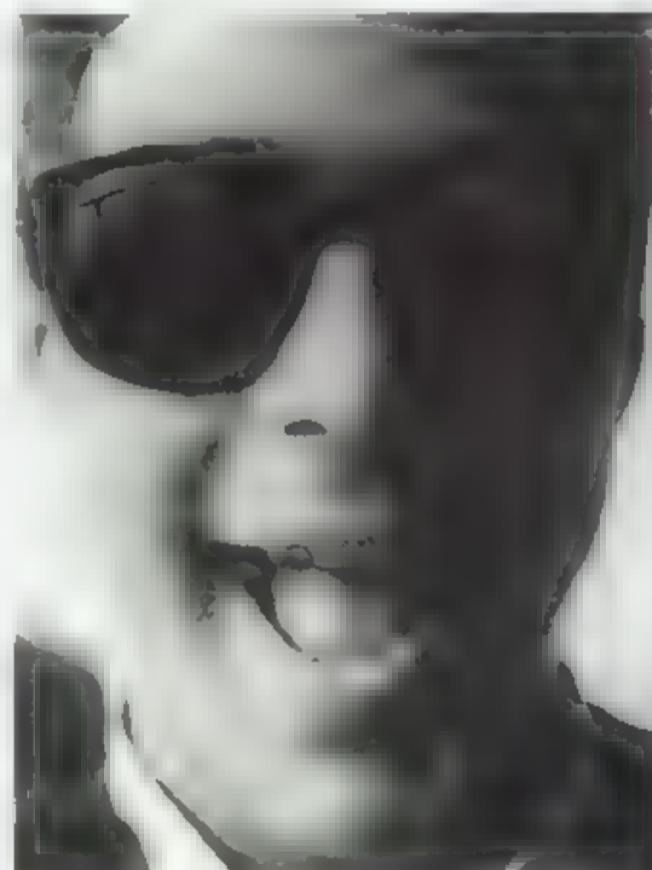
The music  
The laughter and the tears for  
long last lovers

The drums, the beats, the flowers  
and hours past under whispering  
willow trees  
The thoughts  
the ideas and conflicts  
The hated, the loved

The struggle for meaning  
The center of my being  
from head to toe  
Everything has beauty

They are pieces of me

FOUR POEMS  
by Michael Baumwell  
12th grade



Life is alive.  
Alive and thriving  
From the omniscient eye  
it is all from near to far,  
a universal high

From the mother of all  
we are blessed  
with her muscle,  
her blood  
her veins  
her soul and rain  
And the rustle of tall  
creeking trees  
Swaying silently,  
Soundless in the boundless  
skies

But, after all, life is a  
bit more  
It's the city alive with  
music and art  
It's music, the wavering  
notes and harmonies,  
The threads that bond our  
fellow man  
The unstoppable armies of  
inevitable doom  
The humble beauty of starlit  
skies  
It's everything for the sight  
of none  
It is the key,  
The beginning and end  
It is one



Drawing by Simon Levenson after  
*Absinthe Drinkers* of Picasso



# TEARS OF A CLOWN

The rain was weaving a silver web in the trees. The motor died in the driveway. He got up and went to the window and watched her come up the steps. He dreaded telling her but he had to do it. The fire glowed in the fireplace.

He saw the pain in her eyes as she understood what he was saying to her. She ran out the door. The motor reared in the driveway. He sat on the couch and held his head in his hands. The screech of the brakes was a sound that would echo in his heart forever. He flung open the door and stared with horror in his eyes at the burning metal. The fire in the fireplace went out.

The sirens rang in his ears as he drove up to the hospital emergency entrance. Through the glass door he saw a figure in white emerge from a room. He entered the hospital just as her mother began to cry. He stood silent and cried the tears of a clown.

-Krissy Gentile 9th grade



Dawn

Krissy

## WHEN I WAS YOUNG

Old Woman: I never understood it. People wearing tatoos on their skin to show that they had been marked. Hair dyed purple and blue just to show that life in some way imprinted them? What's the point? I believe that your marks come naturally. You know? I mean, if you looked, really looked, you can see probably a person's whole life written out there on their face. Now, look at my face, really look. What do you see?

You see this cut, right up here? It's kind of hidden by my hair. This is Daddy, yeah, Daddy. Daddy did this to me in some way. I don't remember how or what for, living, forgetting to say please, talking back. jeezus, it's been a long time, but the scar's still there

Since I was young, and until now, I picked cotton. When I was very young, it was kind of voluntary. I liked being out in the open field, away and free. Free from the small, beaten down cottage with blue window shutters and doors. Free of Daddy and his heavy hand. Free of the seven brothers and sisters, and free of the ordinary, of the monotony. Picking cotton cut the monotony. Later, it would be monotony itself. This chore helped me to release my frustrations as I picked and picked with vigor and vitality. The cotton struck back, leaving bloody sore hands after each day and marks and scars that still can be seen.

The old woman strokes her arm.

Perhaps, no, the thing that has definitely marked me the most as well as has been my most definite mark is my skin, my black skin. It has been the source of my enjoyment and pain, my acceptance and my isolation. I have always been aware of my skin; it's like a sign, that everyone reads, telling who I am, and where I come from. People with the same sign look on with interest and know that we share a common heritage. People with a different skin, well, their reactions vary. But isn't that what life's about? reading signs, real signs, real marks?

So, I advise you. Take a good look at your friend, at yourself. Perhaps, no, definitely you'll learn something.

-Dawn Loftus, 9th grade



# DISORDERS OF THE PERSONALITY

a short discourse with photographic images

by

HERR DOKTOR DUNALDO VOODOOMIR SCHTÜKLER

of the Akademia Waldenesis

P  
H  
E  
H



W  
H  
E  
W



S  
P  
E  
W



Body behavior often reveals the incompatibility of personality. Comportment such as eating, smelling, drinking, are but clues to early childhood fixations which can be classified as the "pheh," "whew," "chew," and "spew" types.

Neurosis results from the confrontation of the repressed taboo with adult social performance. For example, the "pheh" phase stems from having listened as a small child to one's Bubba say, "pheh," whenever things went wrong.

The "whew" phase is having to pronounce the magical word whenever the child was relieved of some mishap. Whereas, the "chew" is a source of satisfaction in itself. Finally the "spew" fixation has, as the source of infantile gratification, the wish to reproach everyone with everything.

In the following photo essay, worthy of Muybridge, the sequences succinctly capture the disordered persona. The roving camera man, David Netto, fixed these fixations for the yearbook.



## SLEEP

Across a city from you,  
I am with you  
just as a November night.  
Moony, inlet-warm, sea-bathed  
I watched you sleep,  
the scrubbed, sheenless wood of the  
dressing table,  
cluttered with our brushes, books,  
vials in the moonlight,  
or, a salt-mist orchard,  
lying at your side.

Watching red sunset through  
the screen door of the cabin,  
the G-minor of Mozart  
on the tape recorder,  
falling asleep  
to the music of the sea.

This island of Manhattan  
is wide enough  
for both of us, and narrow.  
I can hear your breath tonight,  
I know how your face lies  
upturned, the half-light tracing  
your generous delicate mouth,  
where grief and laughter  
sleep together.

## FLY AWAY

If you want to fly away  
spread your wings  
sing your song  
then go.

When it feels too hard to stay  
leave me, babe,  
find yourself another.  
Fly away.

I know we've tried  
to hide the problems,  
now it seems they're growing.  
We won't cry.  
Fly away.

Don't let that golden hair  
get in your way,  
baby, fly away.  
Just remember,  
leave me with a tune,  
a part of you,  
in harmonies,  
a solo, too.  
And then don't hide,  
Just fly away.

With your eyes open  
Can you see mountains  
rolling in your mind?  
You could be walkin' anywhere  
then someone sees you dreamin'  
Visions interrupted,  
Leavin' decisions behind.

With your eyes closed  
can you see pain  
flowing through the sunshine?

Maybe you're alone now,  
wishin' someone d'come along  
Spend some time decidin'  
cyrin' - cold outside.

With eyes of clearness  
I've watched stillness  
and movement in a stream  
they can't compare  
for they are not the same  
Just as beauty,  
Just as pain,  
And both at different  
points in time  
will be seen by eyes open  
-closed and clear again.

Three poems by Câline Welles, 9th grade

POETRY in Walden is very important. Many of the poems in this section were written in Eric Weisberg's poetry class. In 1987 Eric launched a literary and arts magazine.



*John McFaul*



Above: *DEATH AND TRANSFER RAT*, after Richard Strauss. The poem, inspired by Hölderlin's *Friedrich Nestroy*, has essays by a) *THE HARDCRUS IN SHARPEY'S ANXIETY*; b) *PARADE* as seen today; c) *Waiting for Naoko*.



Above: *THE LONELINESS OF THE LONG DISTANCE RUNNER* by Alow Sillitoe. Below: *LOWER DEPTHS*, after Maxim Gorki.

## LIFE BECOMES ART: ART INTO LIFE

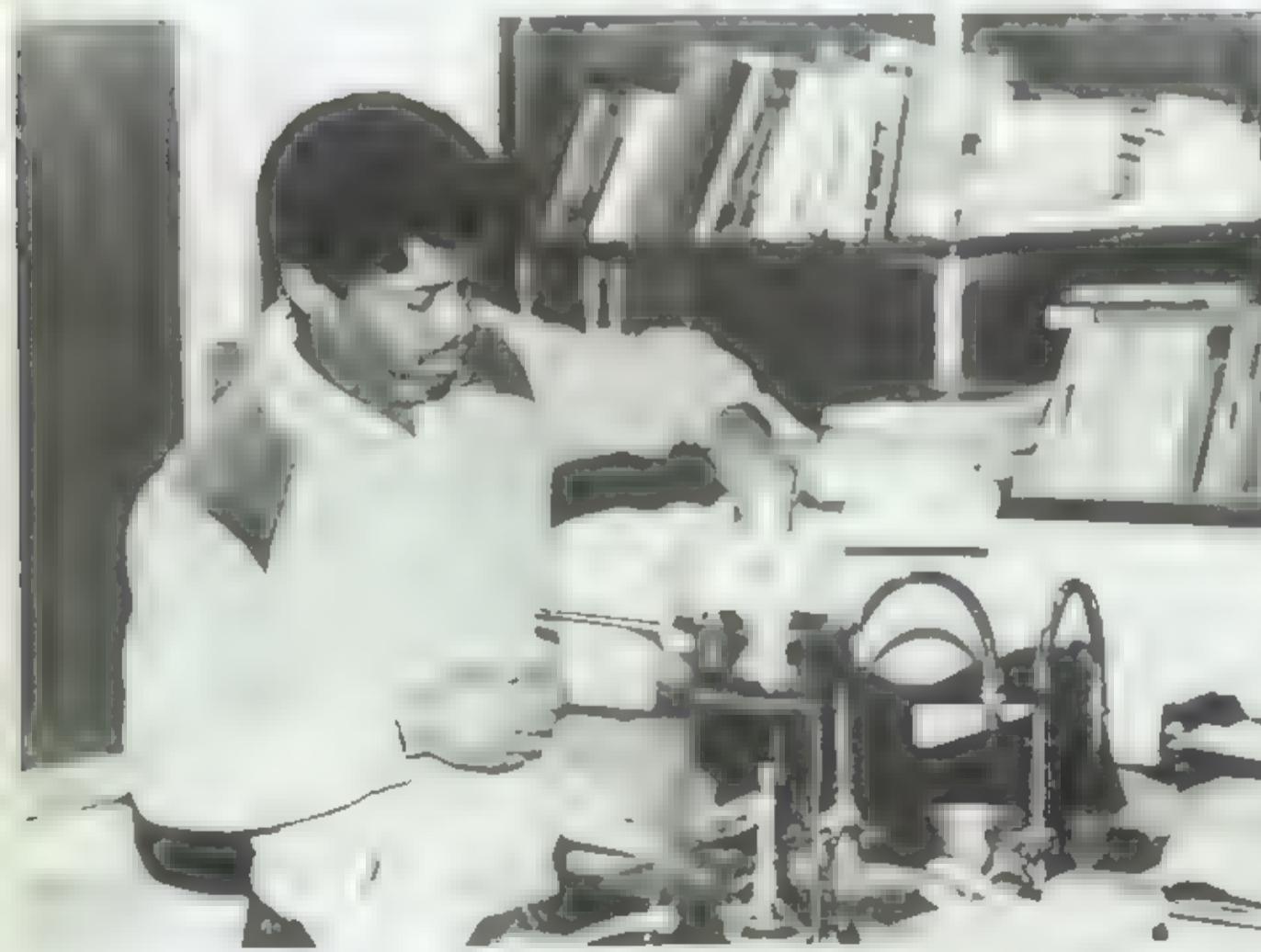
When it comes to literature, we can see the extent to which certain themes as such recur. This is what I have tried to do in my book *Artistic Rehearsals*. It is a collection of essays by Yaroshchuk, who presents this essay. Bottom: *THREE MEN IN A BOAT*, by Jerome K. Jerome.



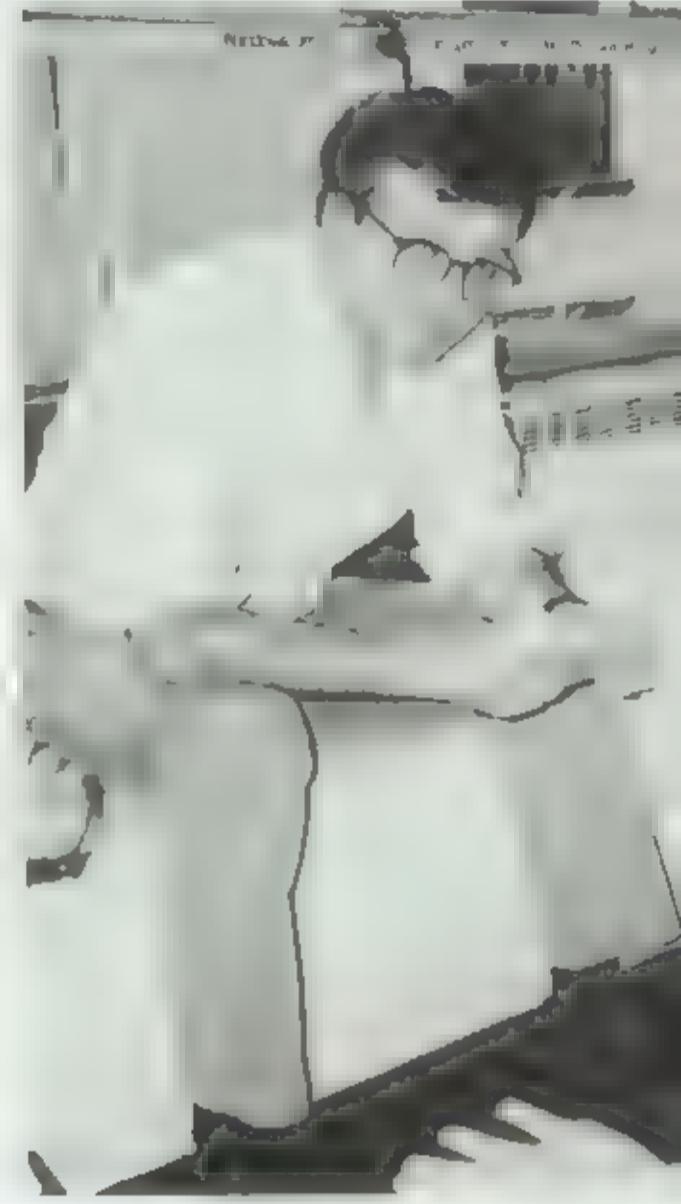
UNCANDID  
FEATURES  
OF  
SOME . . .



Couple of the year?



Double, double, boil and trouble



Mr. Chips and the Deep Meaning of Life



Tell me not what you eat but with whom you eat.

# UNCOMMON TEACHERS

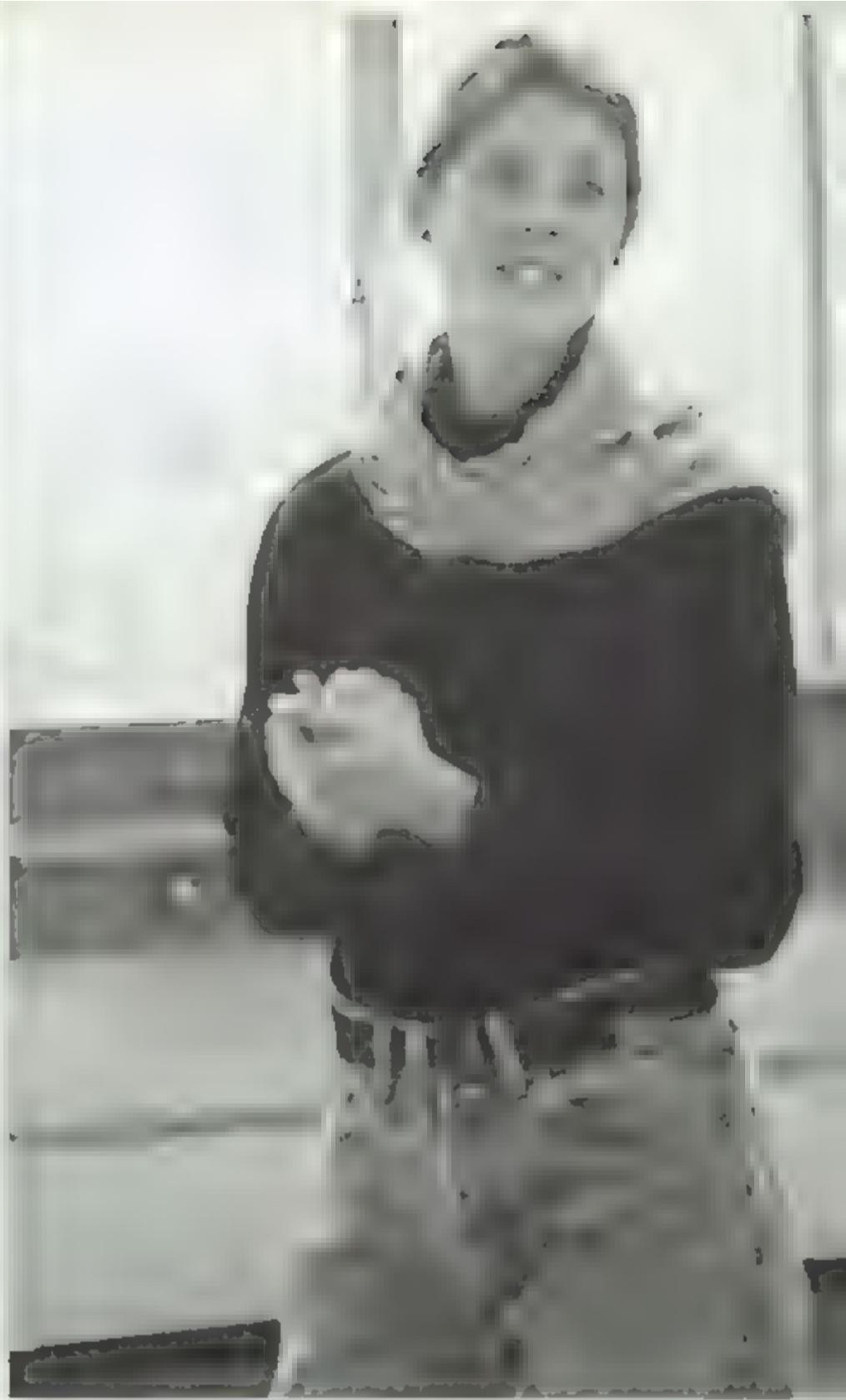


Lyle Cooter Rides Again

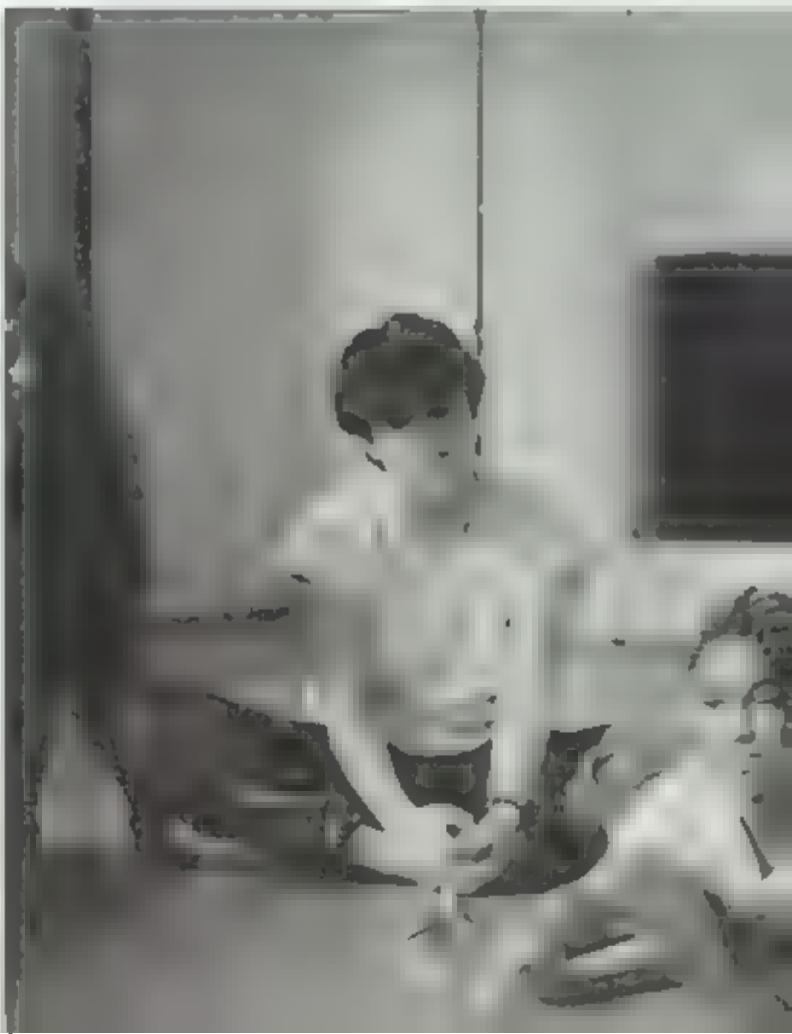


From left to right: Ann Schaumburger, David Smith, Martha Cox, Lois Hilton. Back to camera: Ray Godshill.

I have a dream! What's yours?



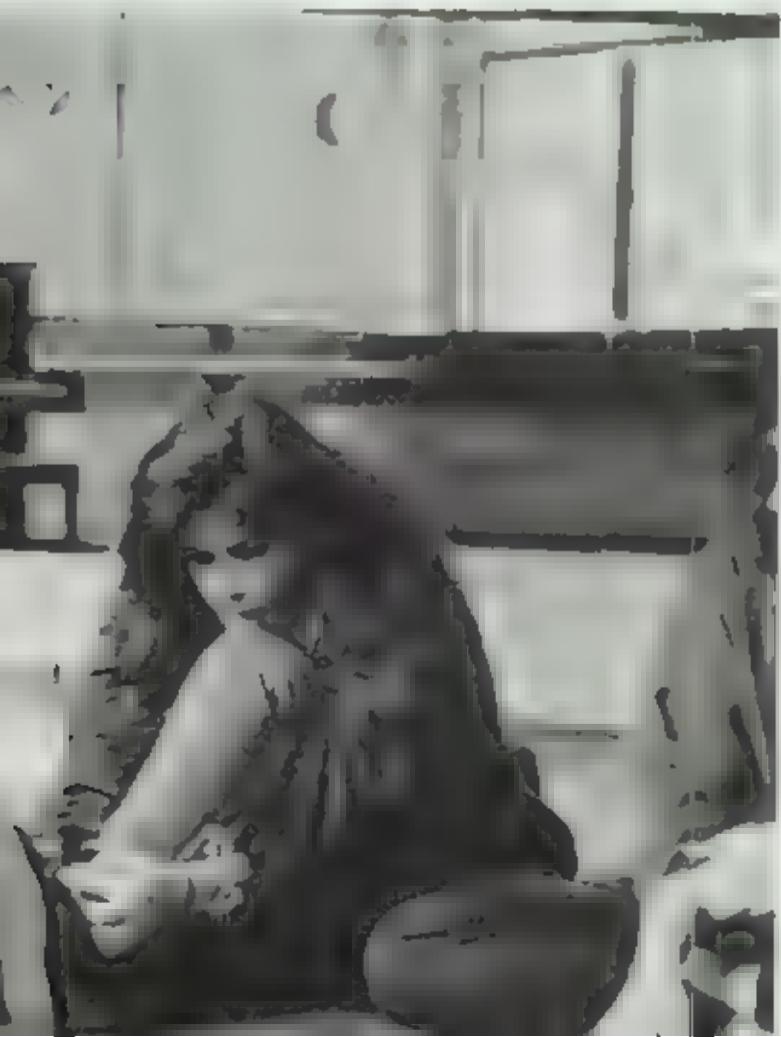
WALDEN





Far left: Cynthia Jones Left:  
Teacher Bonnie Brown Below  
center: Brett Astor, Cecilia Diner,  
Kristin Carpenter, alumna Liz  
Lurie Lower right: Brett kicks.

## DANCES



# MUSICAL NOTES FROM THE UNDERGROUND



Rattling Bones - a moribund musical program with bite



Linda Shelton, lower/middle school music teacher directs a chorale.



Stephen Silverman, author of the Walden anthem, "Basement Blues," lives out his inspiration in the lower depths of Walden's kitchen, just a telephone call away from the hub of power above





## BABY FOTOS

STUDENTS  
FACULTY



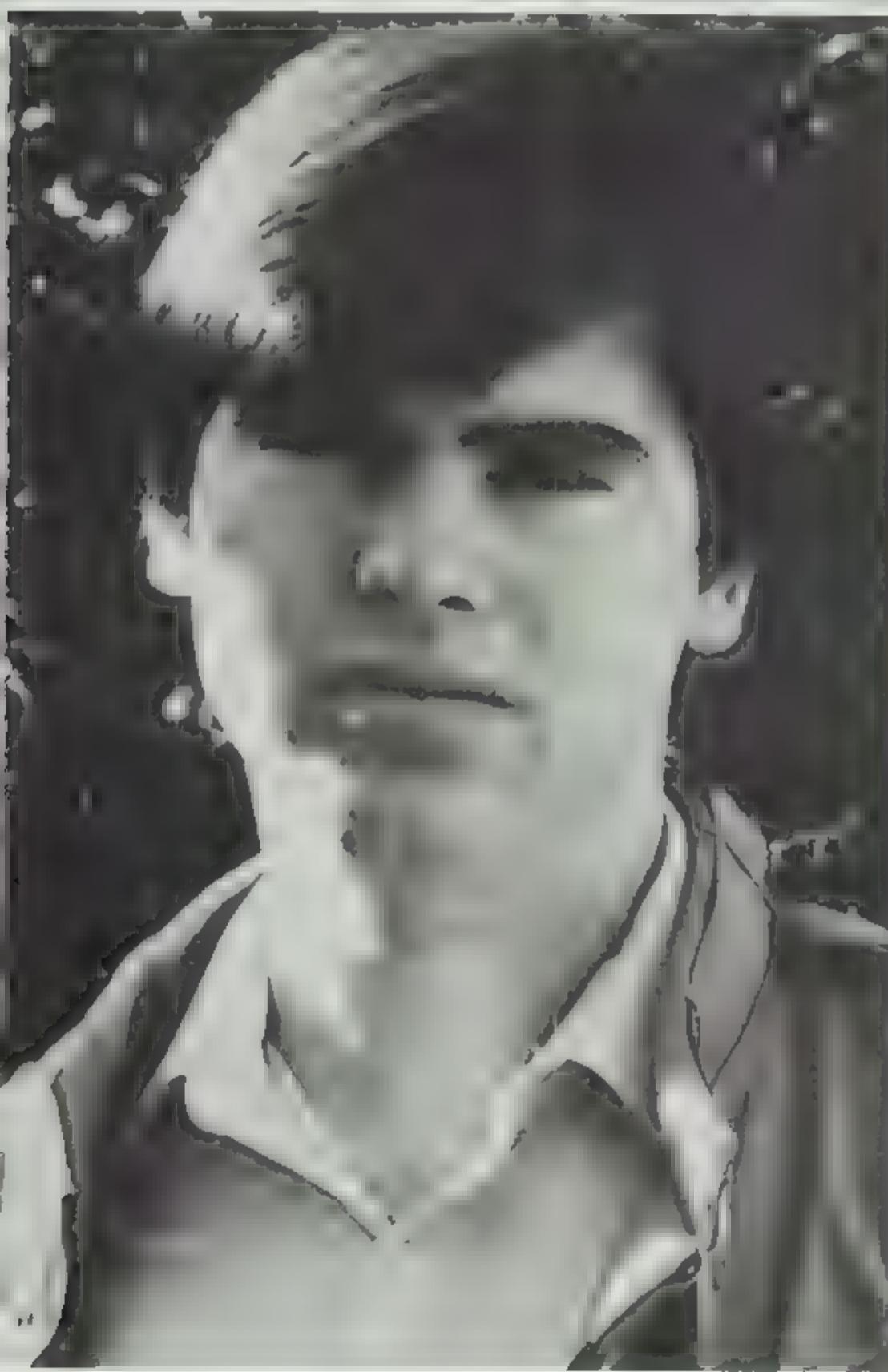








# TODD BARETT ZORN



"Of a good beginning cometh a good end"  
**HEYWOOD**

"Follow your honest convictions and be strong"  
**THACKERAY**

"Hitch your wagon to a star."  
**EMERSON**

"The happiness of your life depends upon the character of your thoughts."  
**AURELIUS**

"You must look into people as well as at them."  
**LORD CHESTERFIELD**

"The secret of success is constancy to purpose."  
**DISRAELI**

"It is far better to know things as they are than to believe them as they seem."  
**WICKER**

"The high-mined man must care more for the truth than for what people think."  
**ARISTOTLE**

"If I am not for myself, who am I? And if I am only for myself, what am I? And if not now, when?"  
**HILLEL**

"To forget is to be forgotten but to remember is to be remembered."  
**WIESEL**

FITZJOHN  
O'NEAL





# DARRYN SINKLER

THE DUBIOUS ORIGINS OF "DARRYN SINKLER"

A twice-told tale by Darryn Sinkler, himself

You may ask me, as so many others have, how did you receive the name of "Darryn Sinkler?" Where did that name, which has confounded so many people, come from?" Well, I shall tell you, to the best of my ability:

Twenty years ago, when I was five years old and just knee high, my Mother (God bless her soul) and my Father (God bless his, too; he needs it) decided to give me a true name.

At first, they settled on many wierd and exotic names such as "Wizard Glick" or "Johnny Sleaze". They were understandably confused.

So they went to the BIG-MAN-UNDER-THE-SUN and asked him, "Hey, Mister Man, we are having trouble deciding the name of our little child. What do you suggest?" The MAN scratched his head for a thousand seconds in deep thought. Finally, he told my parents, "From now on, your son is to be called Darryn."

But my parents wanted me to have a last name. So they decided upon 'Sinkler' naming me after our pet Sink, Leroy.

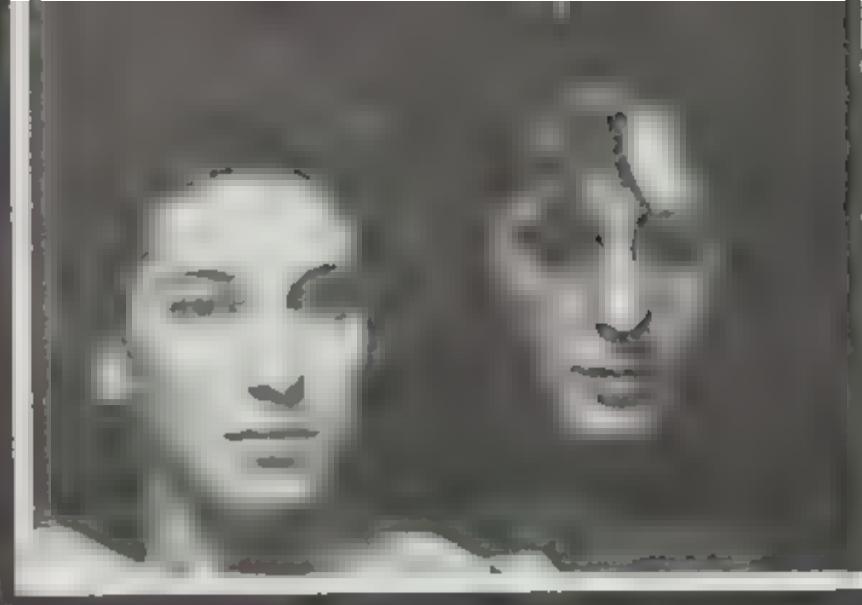
So, I came to Walden, to baffle even the most profound kinds with the story of my name, that impenetrable, complex name. So the saga begins

# M I C H E L E A B E L O F F



You never truly live it if you leave them, leaving a part of yourself behind.

-ANONYMOUS



Free to be You and me.  
-Stephan Lawrence  
Bruce Hart  
(Well 110, SB-BW, 1972)



If you reach for the stars, the sun will always shine.

-Sade



I do not try to dance better than anyone else, I only try to dance better than myself.

-Mikhail Baryshnikov

From the Book of Quotes by Carol Rowan

This is not the end, it is not even the beginning of the end.

But it is, perhaps the end of the beginning.

-Winston Churchill



It's not the years, honey, its the mileage.

-Indiana Jones



A cog n the capitalist wheel. Don't get cocky ... kid!

With great power comes great responsibility.

-Spiderman



K  
A  
L  
I  
S  
T  
A



Screw 'em, they can't take a joke.

-Kalista



It is not how many times life knocks you down, it's how many times you pick yourself back up.

-Remington Steele.

You can love me while I'm here Then you'll miss me when I'm gone.

-James Taylor

To whom much is given, much will be required.

-St. Luke





Live simply so others may simply live.  
MAHATMA GANDHI



*Tanya  
Nicol  
Rudenjak*





"Comes a time when the  
Blind Man takes your hand  
says, "Don't you see?  
Gotta make it somehow on  
the Dreams you still believe.  
Don't give it up.  
On an empty cup.  
Only love can fill.  
Only love can fill."

Grateful Dead



# CYNTHIA JONES



"Nothing left to do but, smile, smile, smile . . ."  
Grateful Dead

# JONATHAN MANITSKY



Sex without love is a meaningless experience, but as a meaningful experiences go - it's one of the best      Woody Allen, in *Love and Death*

I try to make her realize  
but she never understands  
that the child in her mother's eyes  
is a woman in my hands

-Joey S

She moved in circles and those circles  
moved

-Theodore Roethke

Social occasions are only warfare concealed.

-Kahn, a character from *Startrack*



You are the fire of my lions.  
-from *Lolita*, by Vladimir Nabokov



We'll talk afterwards  
-Katrina

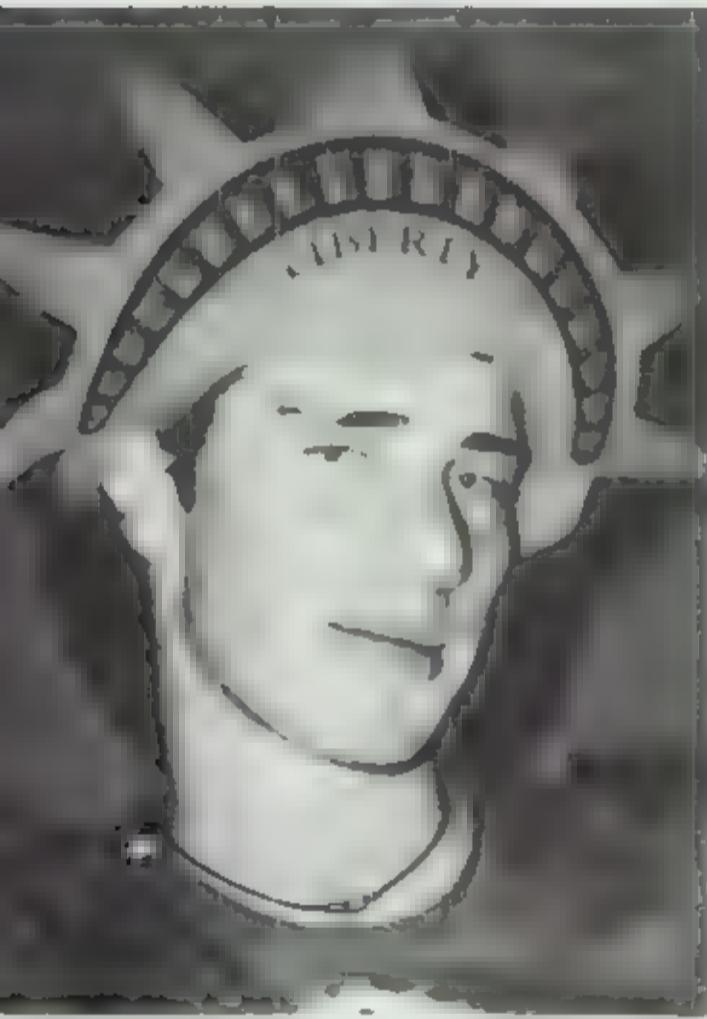
Each one of us, in his timidity, has a limit beyond which he is outraged. It is inevitable that he who by concentrated application has extended this limit for himself, should arouse the resentment of those who have accepted conventions which, since accepted by all, require no initiative application and



this resentment generally takes the form of meaningless laughter or of criticism, if not of persecution. But this apparent violation is preferable to the monstrous habits condoned by etiquette and estheticism

-Man Ray

# BILLY



# MILLER



I'm just average, common too,  
I'm just like him, the same as you  
I'm everybody's brother and son

I ain't different from anyone  
It ain't no use a talking to  
It's just the same as talking to  
you

-Bob Dylan

Although the masters make the  
roles

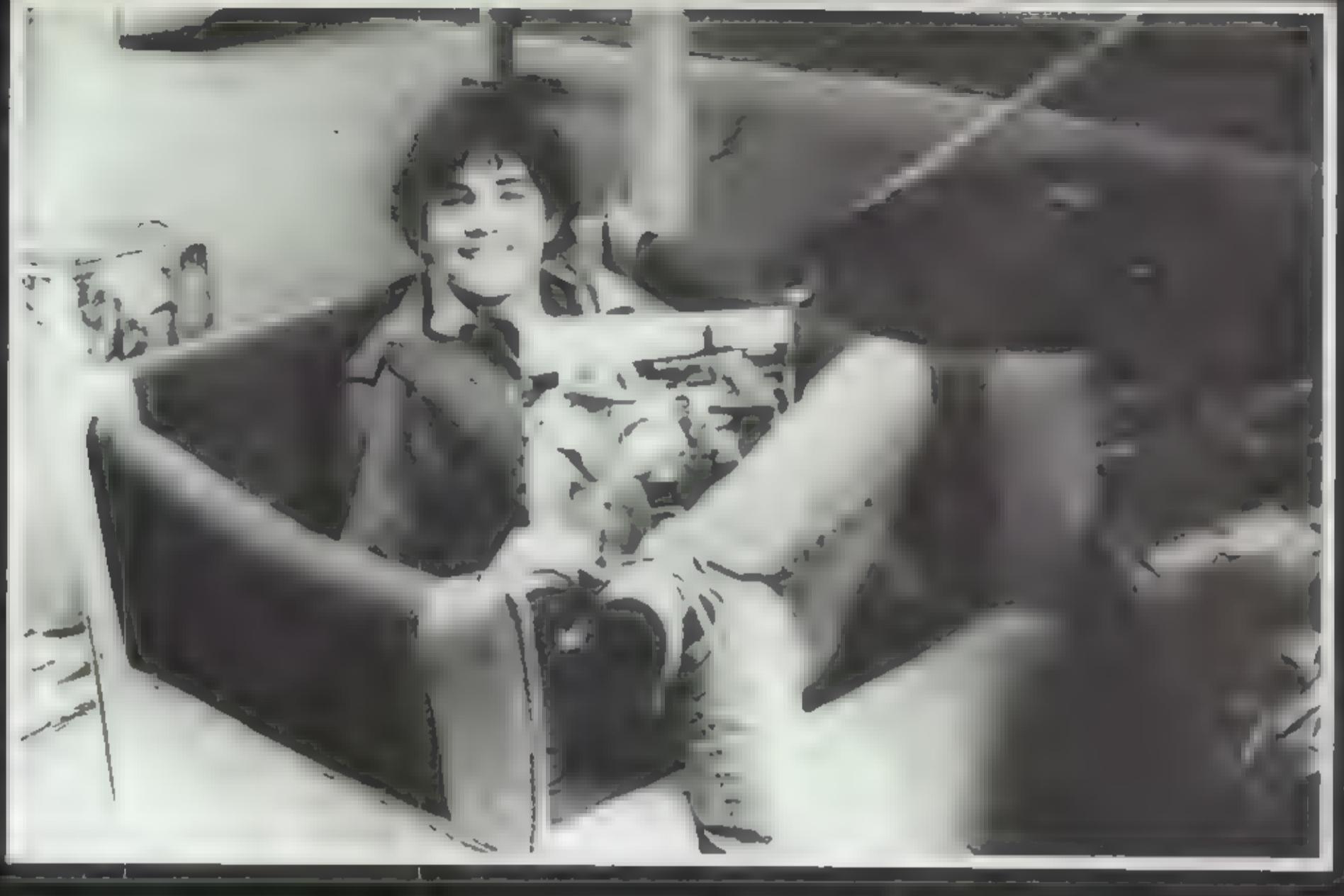
For the wise men and the fools  
I got nothing. Me, to live up to

-Bob Dylan

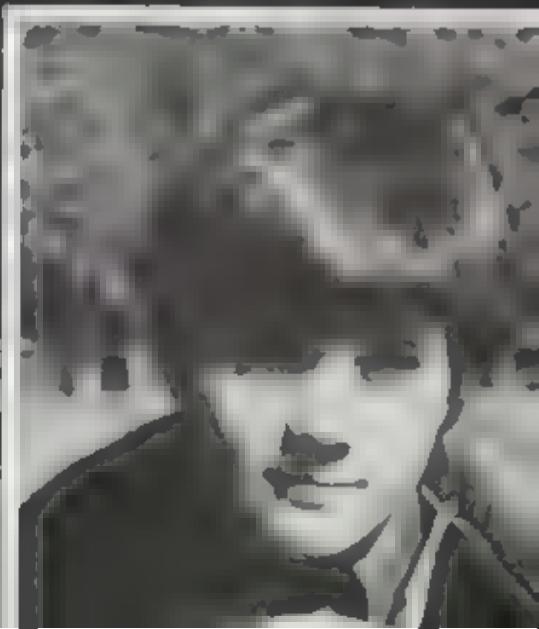




# ERIK SELEKMAN



# TONY LAGOURANIS





# ANNA

The sky is everlasting  
And the earth is very old.  
Why so? Because the world  
Exists, not for itself:  
It can and will live on.

The wise man chooses to be last  
And so becomes the first of all  
Denying self, he too, is saved.  
For, does he not fulfillment find  
In being an unselfish man?

Lao Tzu *The Way of Life.*

# ENG

To take all you want  
Is never as good  
As to stop when you should.  
Scheme, and be sharp,  
And you'll not keep it long.  
One never can guard  
His home when it's full  
Of jade and fine gold.  
Wealth, power, and pride  
Bequeath their own doom.  
When fame and success  
Come to you, then retire.  
This is the ordained way.

-Lao Tzu, *The Way of Life*





## JOHN CHIANG KEH



"Blind faith in your leaders or anything else, will get you killed."

-Bruce Springsteen, as quoted from a record made of his East Rutherford, 1984 concert.

"I ask for not at once no government, but at once a better government. Let every man make known what kind of government would command his respect, and that will be one step toward obtaining it."

Henry David Thoreau, *Civil Disobedience*.

"Conscience is to sacrifice oneself for those who are exploited."

-Manlio Argueta, from *One Day of Life*.

"I have reserved, finally a special fate-requiring plumbing, for letters' asserting that I am a dupe of the communists, the liberals, the democrats, the Eastern Establishment, the radicals or the secular humanists. The fact is, folks, these columns are my own fault."

-Tom Wicker, *N.Y. Times* (August, 1986).

"Constant toil is the essence of art, as it is of life itself."

-Honoré de Balzac

"Your opinions are only as good as what you're doing about them."

- J.C. Keh

"Well, the rifleman stuck, the sick and the lame, preacherman seeks the same, who gets there first is uncertain.

Matchsticks and water canons, tear gas, padlocks Molotov cocktails, and rocks, behind every curtain. False hearted judges, dying in the webs that they spin. Only a matter of time 'til night comes steppin 'in."

-Bob Dylan

"Responsiblity breeds self discipline." - J.C. Keh



A  
N  
A  
C  
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E  
Y

All  
your better  
deeds shall be  
in water writ!

- Beaumont &  
Fletcher

Cherry  
Spokes are made one  
by holes in a hub  
By vacancies joining them  
for a wheel's use;

The use of clay in moulding pitchers  
comes from the hollow of its absence;  
Doors, windows, in a house  
Are used for their emptiness  
Thus we are helped by what is not,  
To use what is.

- Lao Tzu -

All I  
have is my act of Love.  
and Love  
is not  
by loving

- David  
Bowie

Where would be  
the Chariot?  
Who would prefer  
"the jingle of  
rice pendants,"

the once has heard  
stone growing  
in a cliff

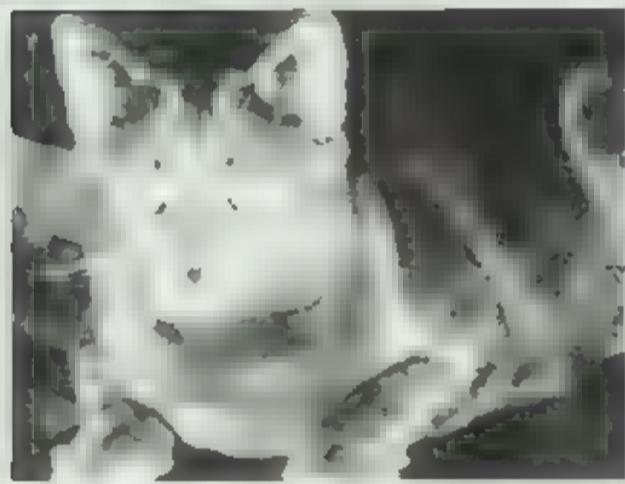
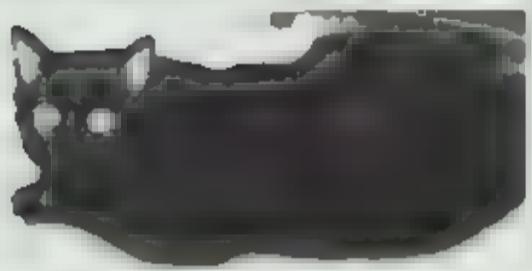
- Lao Tzu



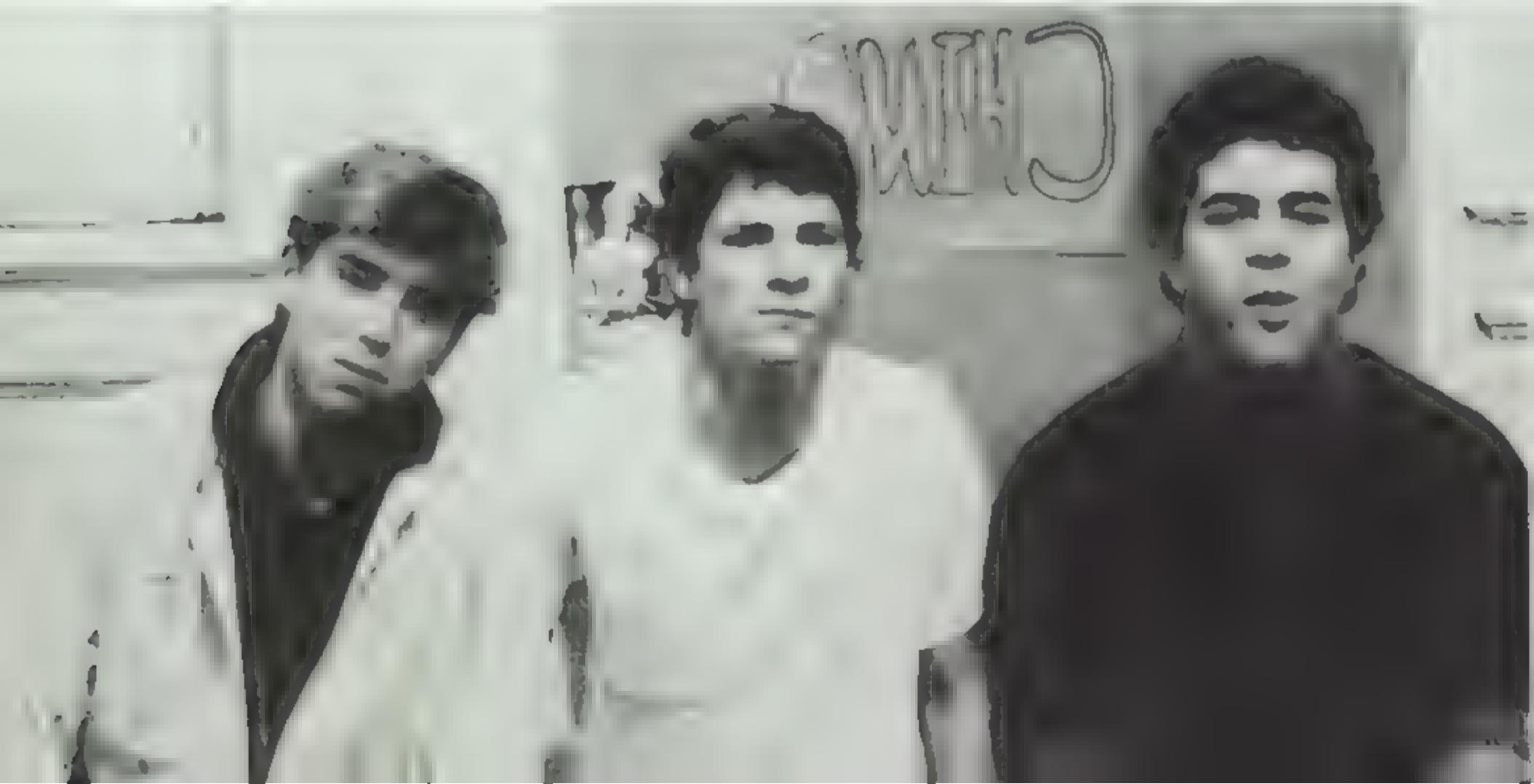
## *David Gatto*

"Harlequin without his mask is known to present a very sober countenance, and was himself, the story goes, the melancholy patient whom the Doctor advised to go and see Harlequin."

—William Makepeace Thackeray



## MICHAEL BAUMWOLL





*Josh Grossman*



# JASON KEIDEL





"When I was a child, I spoke as a child.  
I understood as a child, I thought as a child,  
but when I became a man  
I put away childish things."

-Martin Luther King Jr.  
as quoted by Coretta Scott King in  
My Life With Martin Luther King



"A feeling of self worth will caress you  
The size of the whole wide world will decrease  
The love of God's creation will undress you  
And time spent alone my friend will cease."

-Prince and The Revolution  
from The Ladder - LP

"Around the World in a Day"

# Kimberly Janet Mitchell



I get by with a little help from my friends

-The Beatles

The greatest of all virtues is love

-Martin Luther King, Jr.

"It's not the fall that kills you  
It's the sudden stop"

-from the movie

"Down by Law"

of Jim Jarmush & John Lurie



You might as well like yourself just think about all the time you have to spend with you and if you don't like yourself how do you expect others to."

- Jerry Lewis in the film,  
Nutty Professor.

"You bring me joy"

- Anita Baker

# TONYA MARIE WRIGHT

When I was a child  
I caught a fleeting glimpse  
Out of the corner of my eye  
I turned to look but it was gone,  
I cannot put my finger on it now  
The child has grown  
The dream has gone.

"Comfortably Numb," from the album, *The Wall*, by Pink Floyd.

All the people gathered  
for life's serious burden.  
We are young, despite the years;  
We are concerned  
We are hope, despite the time.

"These Days" from the album  
*Life's Rich Pageant*, by R.E.M.



You consider yourself odd at times.  
You accuse yourself of taking a road different  
from most people. You have to unlearn that. Gaze  
into the fire, into the clouds and as soon as the inner  
voices begin to speak, surrender to them, don't ask first  
whether it's permitted or would please your teachers or father or  
some God. You will ruin yourself if you do that. That way you will  
become earthbound, a vegetable.

-excerpt from *Demian* by Herman Hesse





I enjoy certain things,  
no one else has to enjoy them;  
and I see certain things in a  
certain way, but no one else has  
to see those things the same way.  
And then again, no one has  
the right to tell me it's immoral  
or selfish or wrong to do what  
I do.

## MANDY LEE

I do my thing, and you do your thing.  
I am not in this world to live  
up to your expectations  
And you are not in this world  
to live up to mine  
You are you, and I am I,  
And if by chance, we find each  
other it's beautiful.  
If not, it can't be helped.

-Frederick Perls, from a  
*Gestalt Prayer.*

## WEINER





The inimitable and  
incomparable quotations of

# SAMUEL PLOTZ PIERCE

E=MC2

-Einstein

How about a game of gin, dad?

-Me

If you love something set them free.  
If it comes back it's yours.  
If it doesn't, it never was.

-Anonymous

Yea, I guess I'd like to manage again.

-Billy Martin

Eadah?  
What Rhramoose?

The Yankees will always be  
number 1 in everybody's heart.

-The people's poet

Neal, I hate you.

-Rik

Hey. What do you think  
the teacher is going to look  
like this year?

-Van Halen



# NICHOLAS MIRSKY

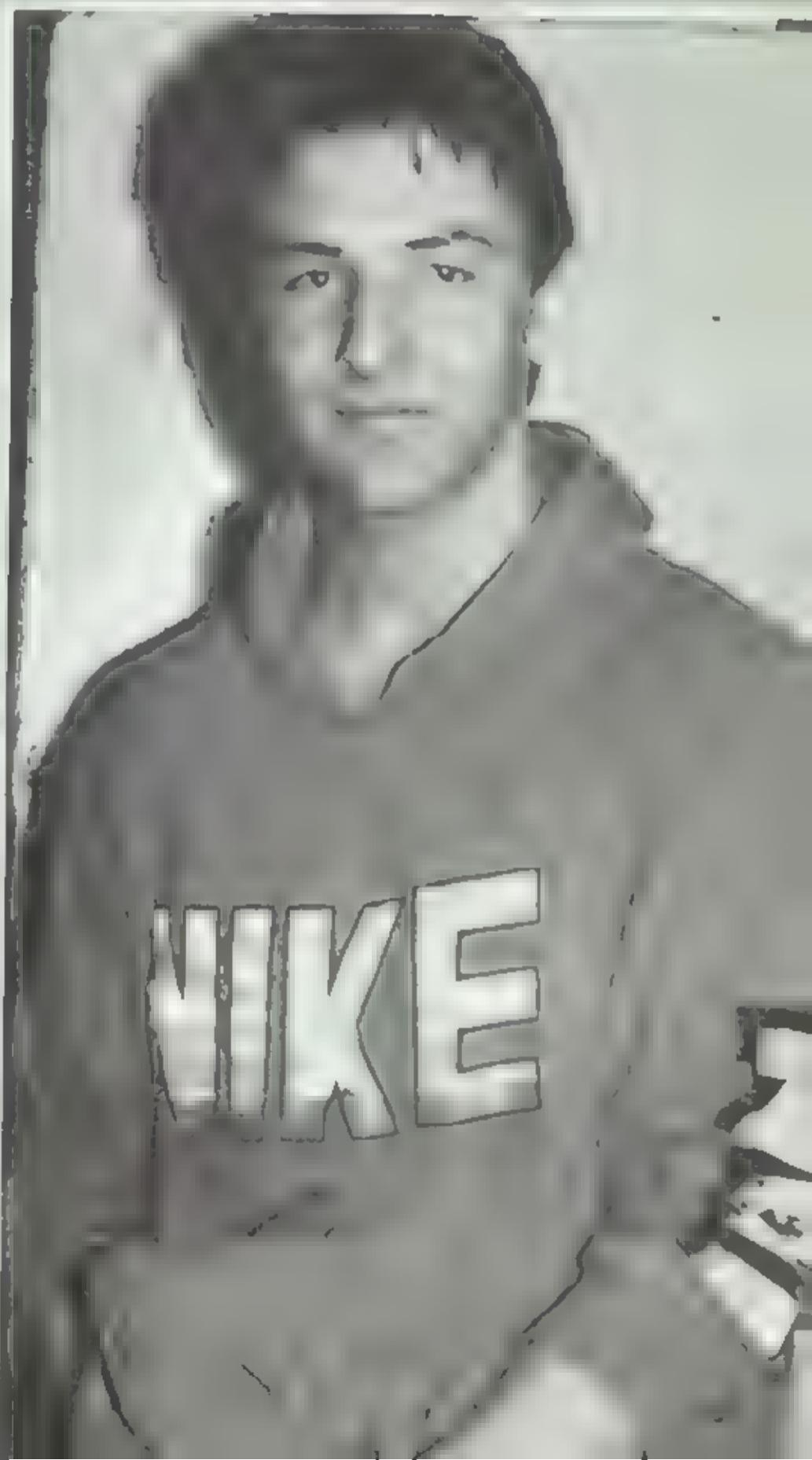


# MICHAEL RIEGELMAN





*Philip  
Behrens*





What if our trips were reality, and Life was just a trip? Wow!

-Keely Kolmes

I can't sleep at nite  
But it's just the same  
I never weep at nite  
I call your name  
-Beatles

These songs of freedom are all I've ever had.

-*Redemption Songs* by Bob Marley

The harder they come, the harder they fall, one and all.

-Jimi Cliff

quarters at Nays With the MOO MOO gods. No rim on chance  
this isn't amateur nite. And the MOO MOO gods: Nay,  
Chrissy - B, Haas, Judd, Pharaoh, and Steven.

Toof it!

I had so much fun this year that I think that next year I  
want to go to high school.

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"There is only one success - to be able to spend your life in your own way."  
-Christopher Morley



"Life is like arithmetic . . .  
You add happiness,  
Subtract fears,  
Divide love,  
and multiply friends."  
-Anonymous



Faculty member Sue Sartino, consultant Ann Lenox

In the 1986 school year, administrators, board members, coordinators, and selected teachers came together as a committee to brain storm ideas on the future of the school. This study will carry forward Warren through the next decade.

This Long Range Planning Committee is advised by consultant Ann Lenox, who directs an agency in Pennsylvania which specializes in helping schools to develop and strengthen areas of curriculum, finances, faculty, and administration.

A report was submitted by the Committee at the end of February to the Board of Trustees after months of meetings held in the strictest confidence. At the time, no information was divulged. What the Board finally ratified from this report will be implemented as policy.

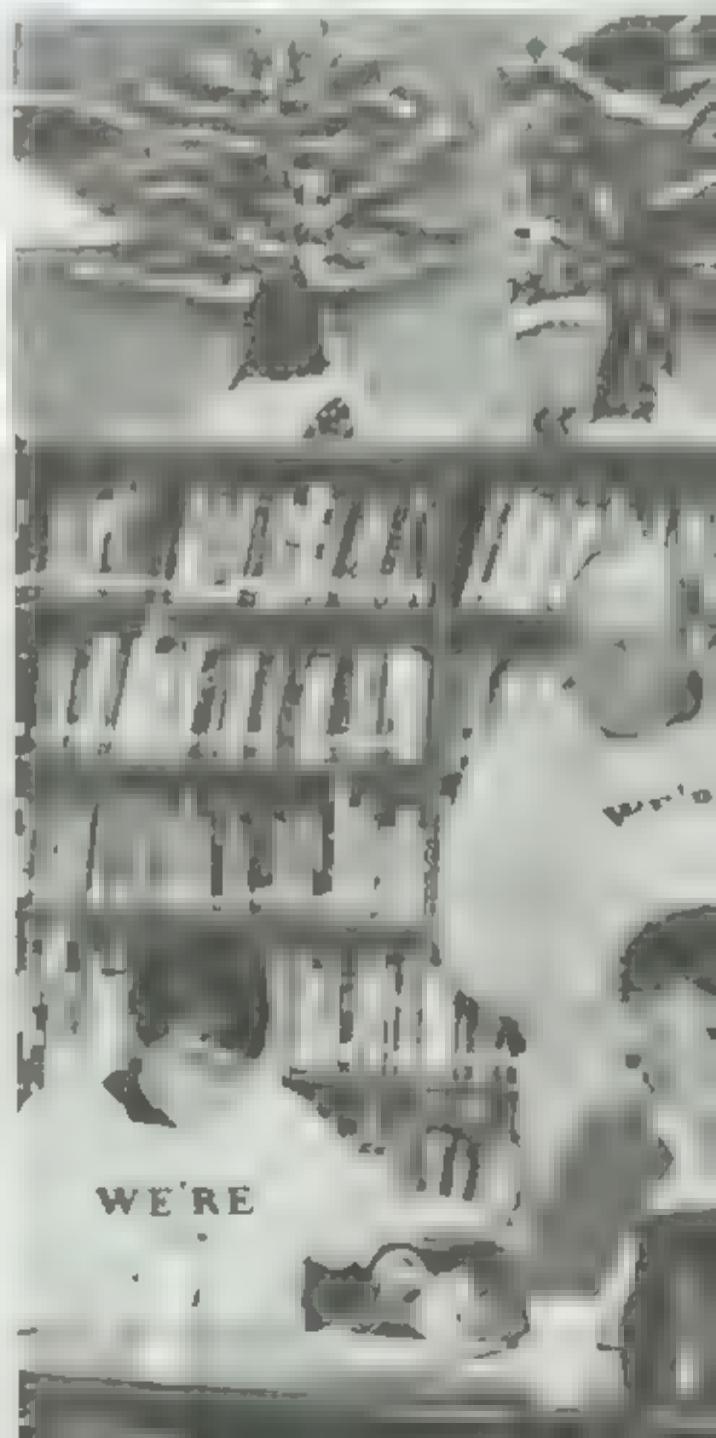
- Todd Zorn

Library Food for Thought: Jonnet Abeles, Yael Septee (partially hidden), and Kay Joseph attack a big cheese.



## HOW TO KEEP THE POT BOILING

Douglas Wykes seeks an answer



WE'RE

## WALDEN

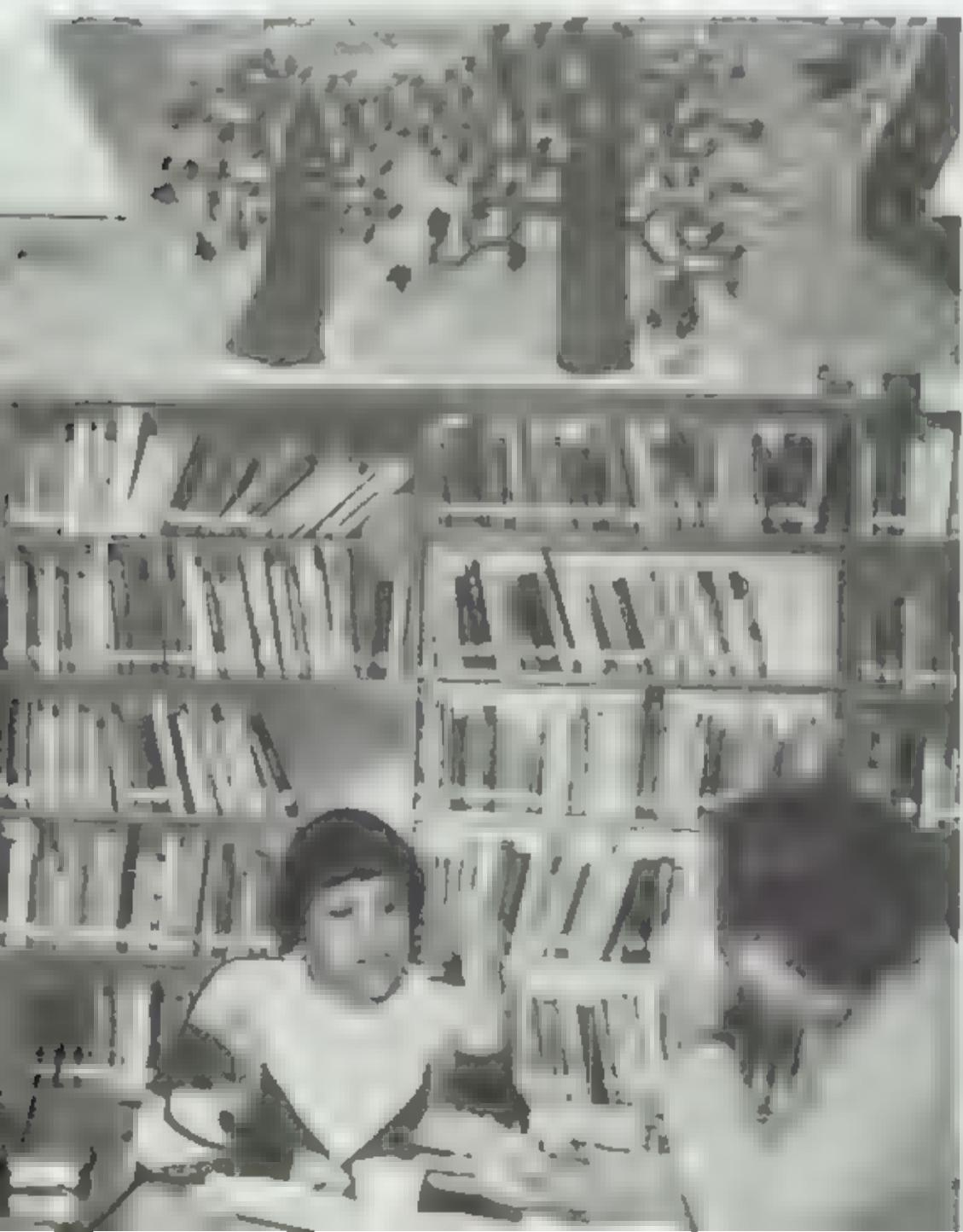
To have a place to call  
your own. To see and to  
touch a nature that's  
a part of life  
In search of the answers  
to questions unknown.  
To be a part of the  
movement and part of the  
growing.  
Part of the beginning to  
understand. A place where  
we learn to be brothers  
and sisters.  
We live here in peace  
Here, we to your spirit  
To be ever Happy  
You light up the darkness  
and show us the way.  
For, although we are  
strangers,  
We all live together.  
We live here in peace.

• Nicholas Leichter  
9th grade



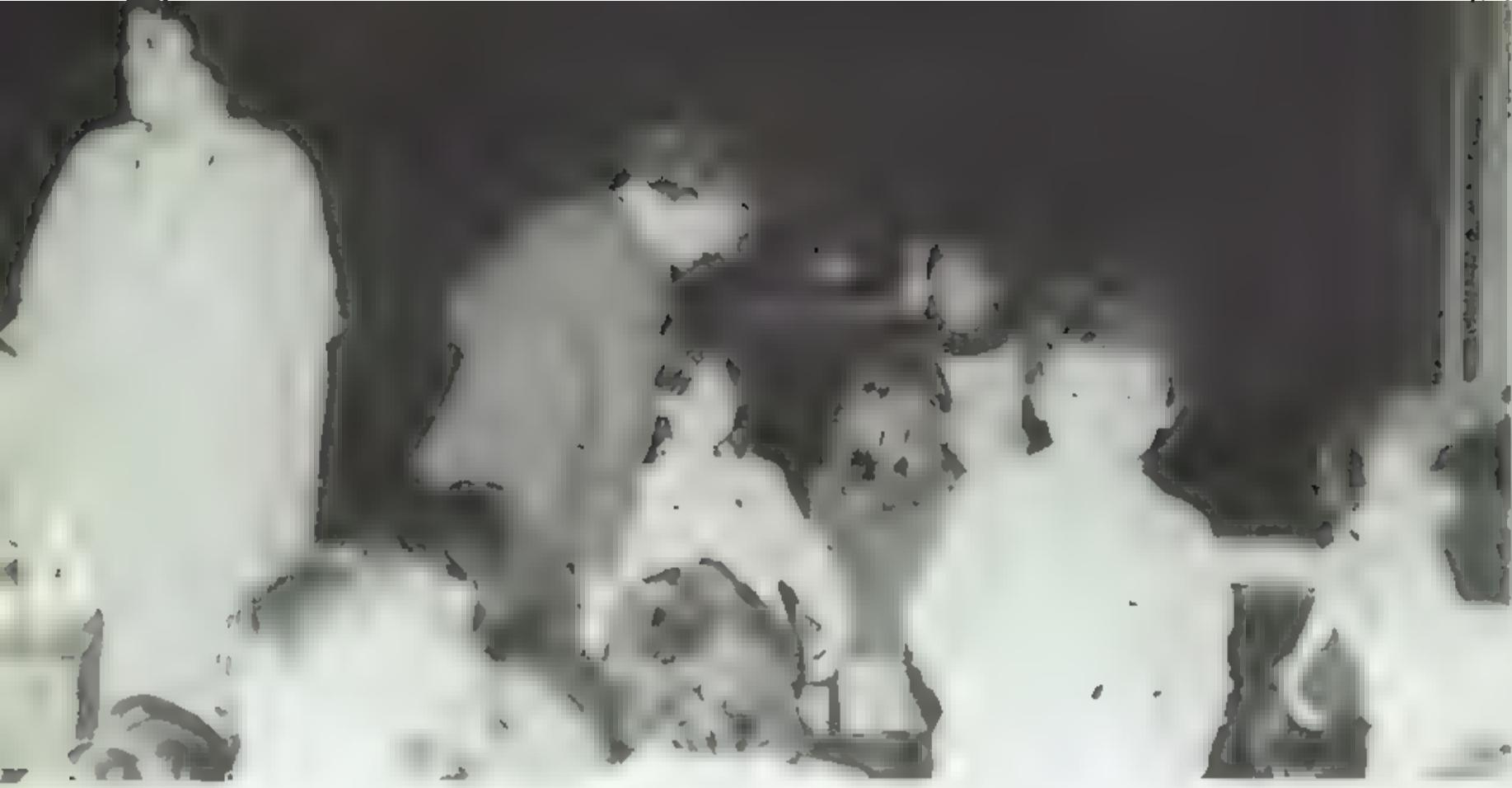
Helen Jacobs, Carolyn Geller, Bruce Caro

## LONG-RANGE PLANNING COMMITTEE



Meditations of a Wednesday night.





## THANKSGIVING: Children collect food for the hungry and homeless. ASSEMBLIES

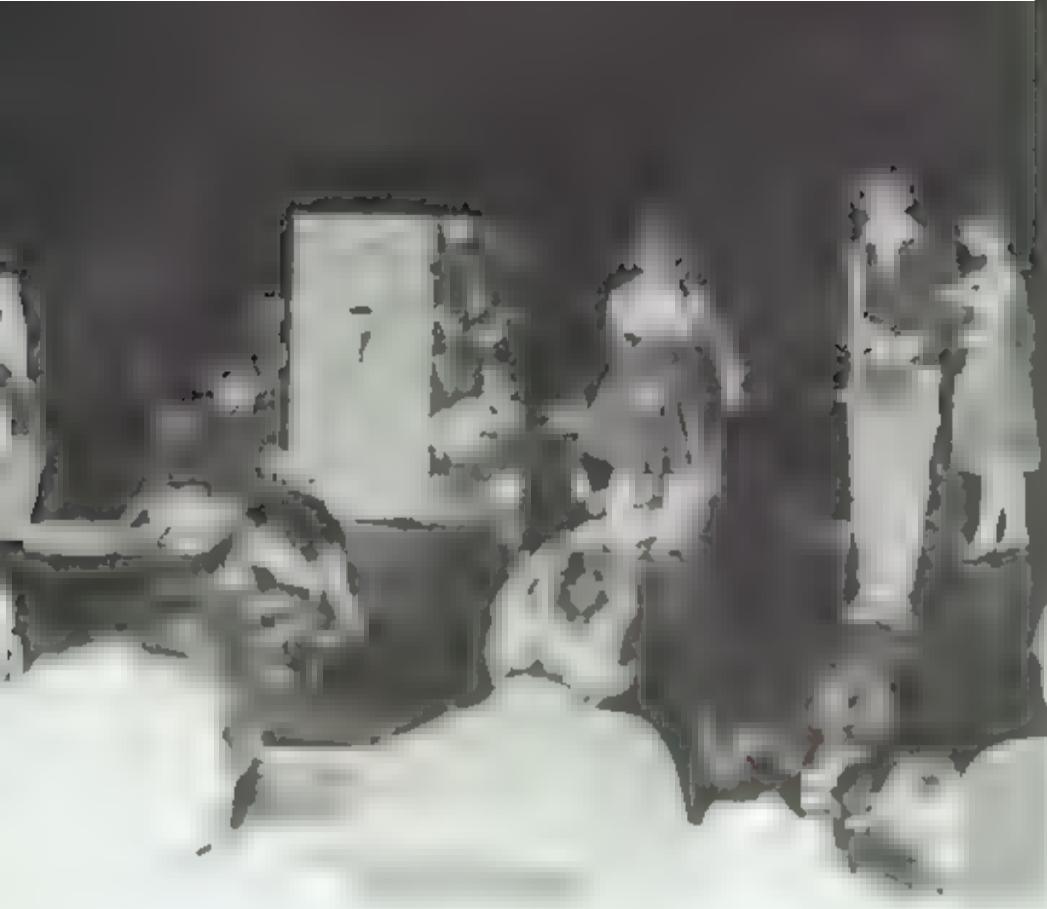
High school assembly programs are organized by students, teachers, and our coordinator, and in concert at times with the Director. Assemblies are on Friday, during homeroom; they may be extended to the following Tuesday. Some assemblies fill the school day. Particularly if it is a forum for the debate of ideas and issues, affecting not just the Walden community, but the world at large.

The assembly, "How can we change Walden?" was longly prepared by the students in the "Born in the U S A" class, a social studies course. In the first semester, one of the class topics was, "Education in America," wherein Walden's pedagogy was assayed. (Photos of this assembly appear on pp. 2 and 3.) Discussion changed school governance procedures and produced positive and effective results.

- Todd Zorn

Mr. Duke Kent-Brown (below and right) from the South African consulate

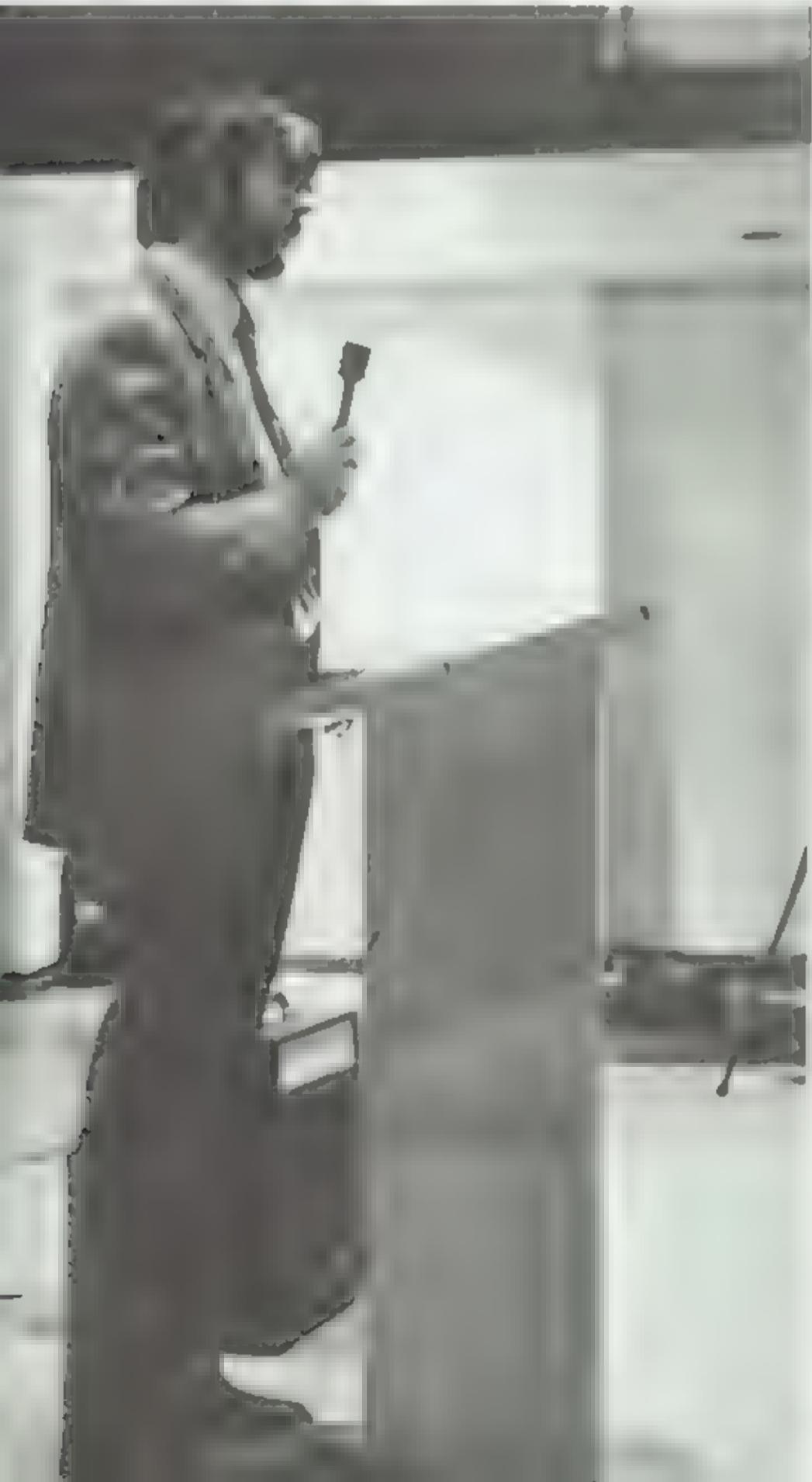




Above: Middle School/Lower School Thanksgiving program  
Below right: Akbar Ali and his violin



Drawing by Simon Levenson, "The Speaker."





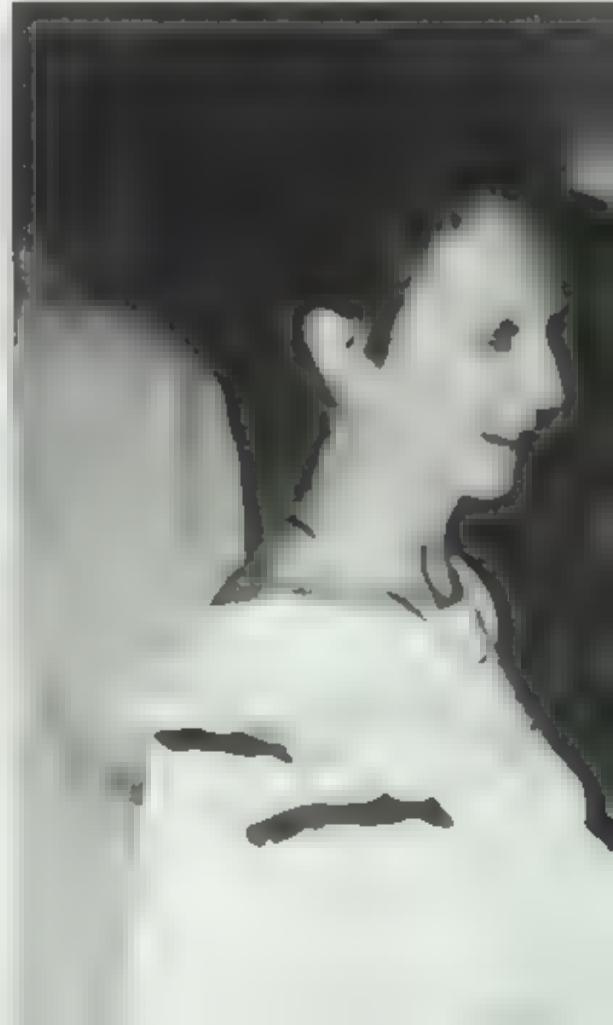
## PARENTS ASSOCIATION

Active members of the Association are generally parent volunteers whose children are enrolled in the lower and middle schools. The parents of high school students are less active, except for those on the Board of Trustees. Years ago, however, high school parents organized fund raising activities such as dinners, theater and concert parties, a crafts and dry-goods sale, grandparents day, the annual auction, and a culinary arts festival. Parents worked with teachers and students in the printing of pennants, posters, T-shirts, and art prints.

Today the P A. organizes visitors' day, rummage sales, book sales, an annual auction, a new parents' night, introduces parents of prospective students to the school, and offers the mid-winter and end of school lunch to the faculty and staff. More recently the P A. set up a mini-grant program (which differs from the high school mini-grant fund).

The P A., as of now, functions with a few active mothers; no male parent seems to be involved (or at least very few). That's not quite Walden, alas, as the success of the school is also one of parent involvement.

Todd Zorr



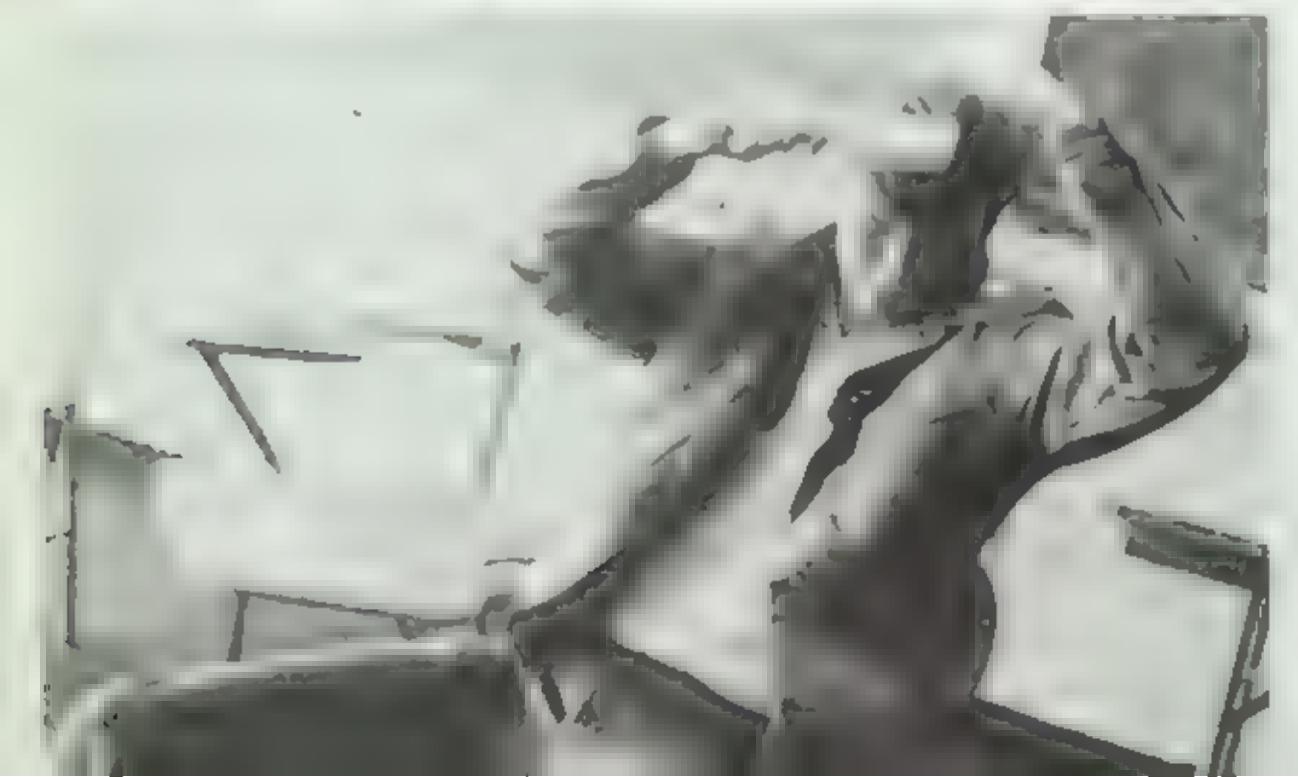




Four saints in three acts: Kalista, Kim, Cynthia, Michelle



Class trip: Dawn Reyes, Lajuana Davis/Jason grooms himself.



Kalista is well, thank you

Gerald Laurino, member of the student council, represents the 10th grade.





"Laurie at the Window," by Billy Miller, 12th grade

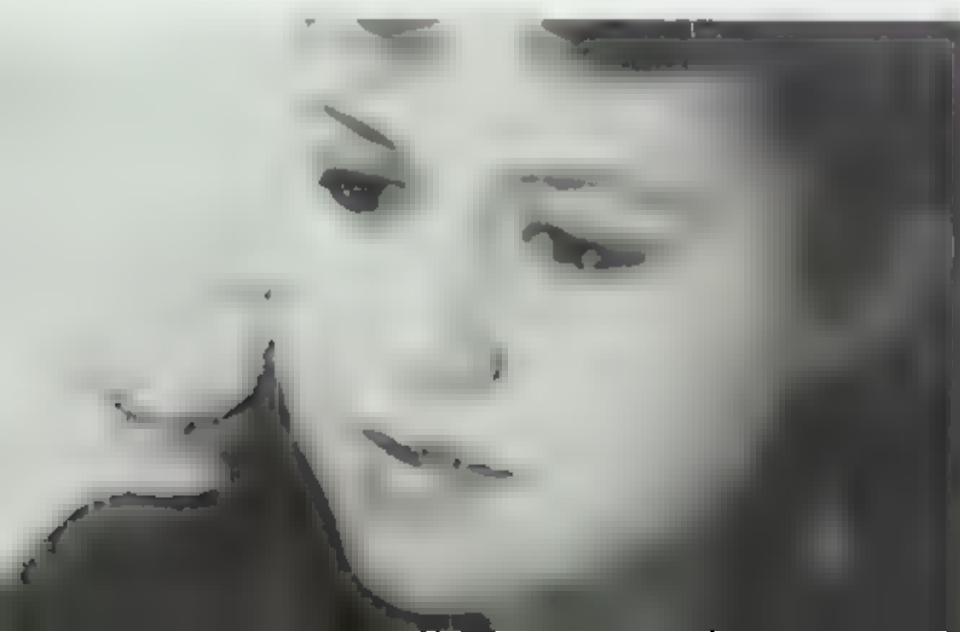
# WALDEN PHOTOGRAPHS

Richard Beenan, the man who came East, is no laid back Californian. Upon assuming the post of photography teacher he introduced a no-nonsense approach to photography instruction. He insisted on adhering to values and norms. Richard required that students learn the parts of the camera and their nomenclature. He insisted upon the use of technical and mechanical knowledge so that the camera became a professional tool of work rather than a fun toy. He cleaned up the photography laboratory and dark room, which were first repastered and repainted them (with little cooperation from students). Richard's approach to teaching is methodical, commanding and engrossing. If Walden is to change, and to succeed, we need in the high school, programs such as Richard Beenan's well organized and professional style to assist students become more responsible to themselves and their studies.

- Todd Zorn

Lisa DeRuiter

Photos by Todd Zorn

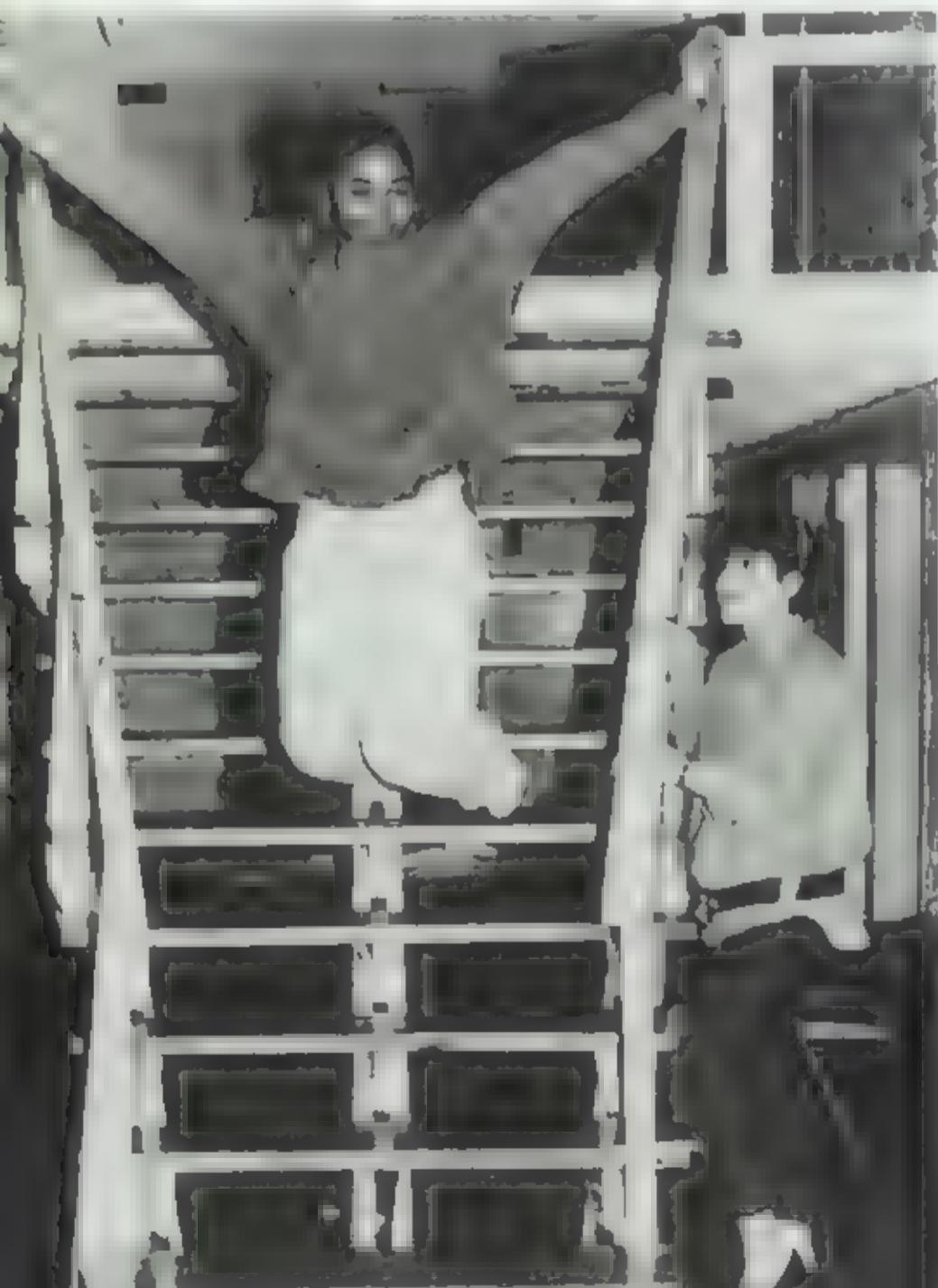




SUMMERTREE: Ted Mavity, Natasha Page - Levin, Doug Reina, and Tony Lagouranis

## THE JOYS OF WALDEN THEATER, DANCE, ART LITERATURE = FRIENDS

"Carla Tomasova" takes a grand jété à bras ouverts.

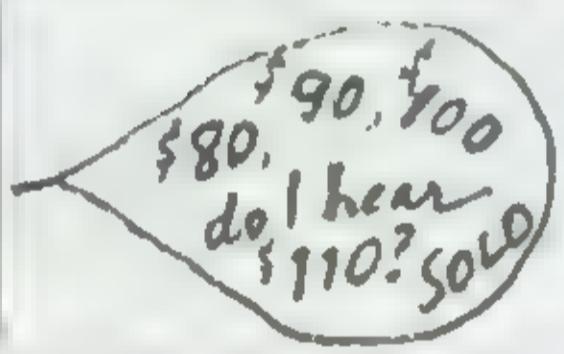


Some Yearbook postulants with Yael Septee: John Keh, Josh Grossman, Mandy Weiner, Anna Eng, Kim Mitchell



Drawing by Chris Stern, 11th grade  
Jenny Cohen: one of Santa's elves





## P.A. ACTIVITIES - THE WALDEN AUCTION

A major fund raising event which aids the scholarship program. This year's auctioneer was Annette Alvarez of Southeby's. In addition there was a silent auction with written bids, and a piano interlude was offered by Barry Gordon. - Todd Zorn



# WALDEN DRAWS FROM LIFE



Saahir Lone, *Muscled Man*



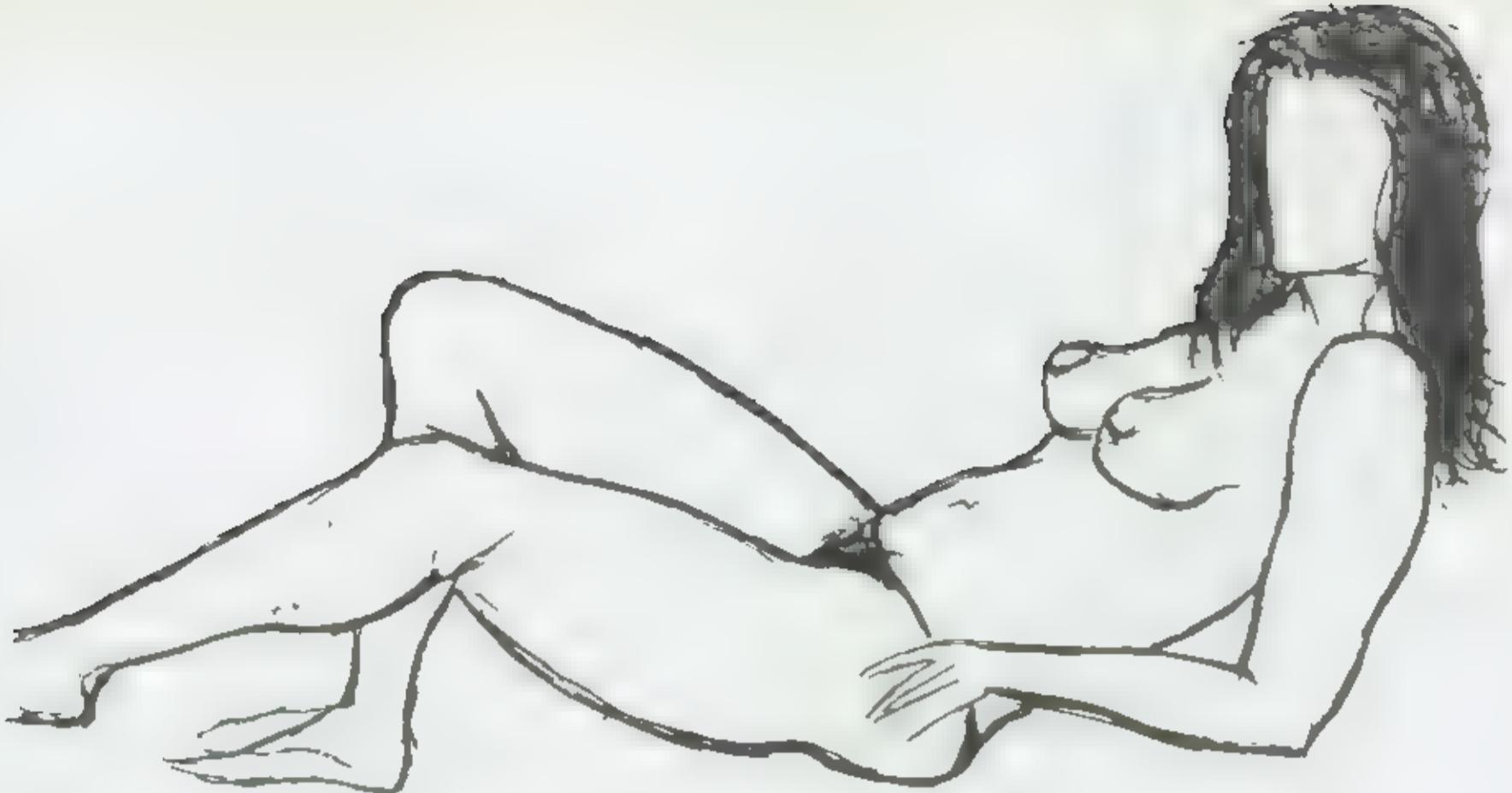
Alison Dilling, *Nude from Back*



Saahir Lone, *Male Figure*



Saahir Lone, *Back Study*



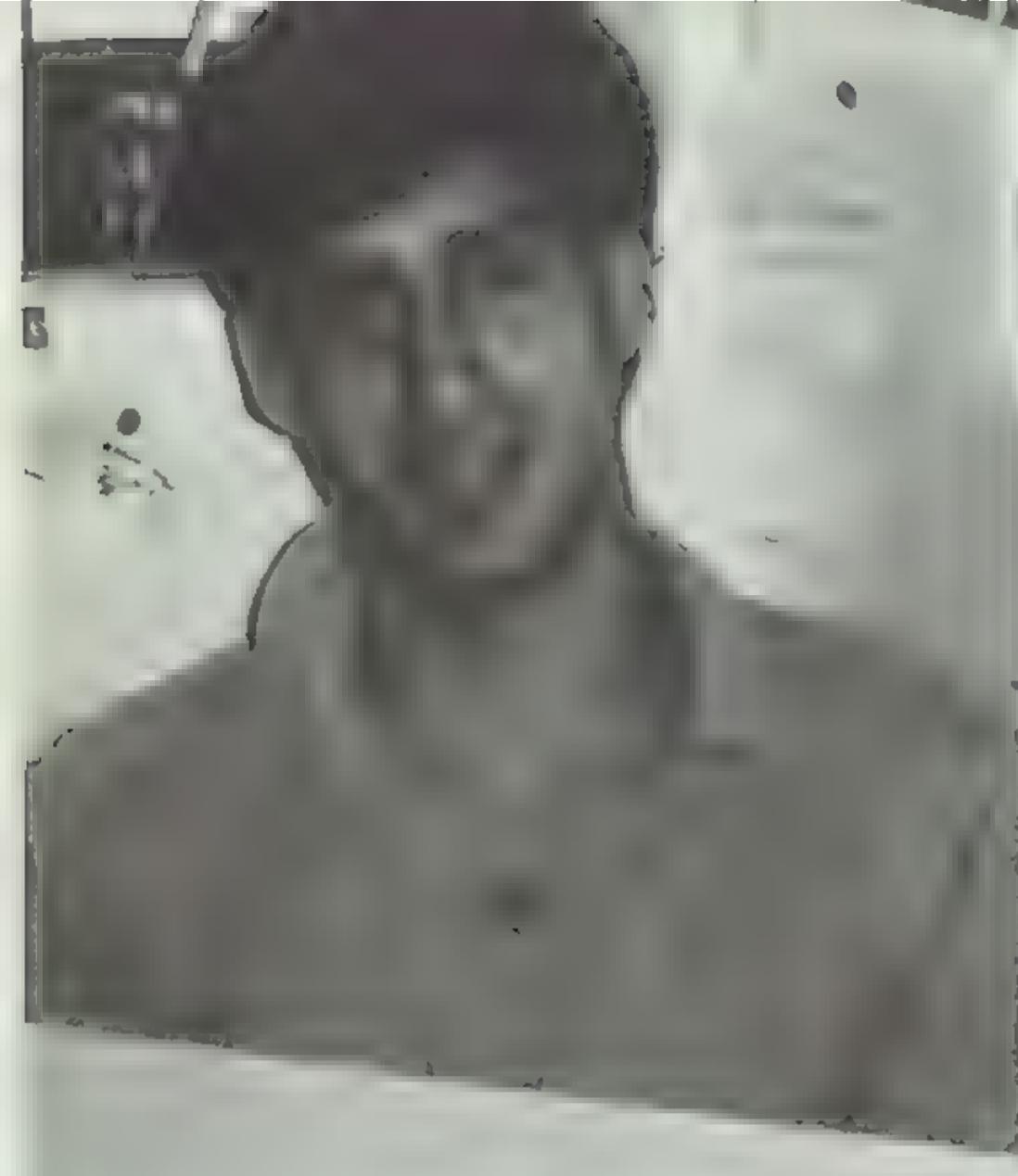
Lisa De Ruiter, *Reclining Nude*



Chris Burns, *Seated Man*



Chris Stern, *Seated Male Figure*

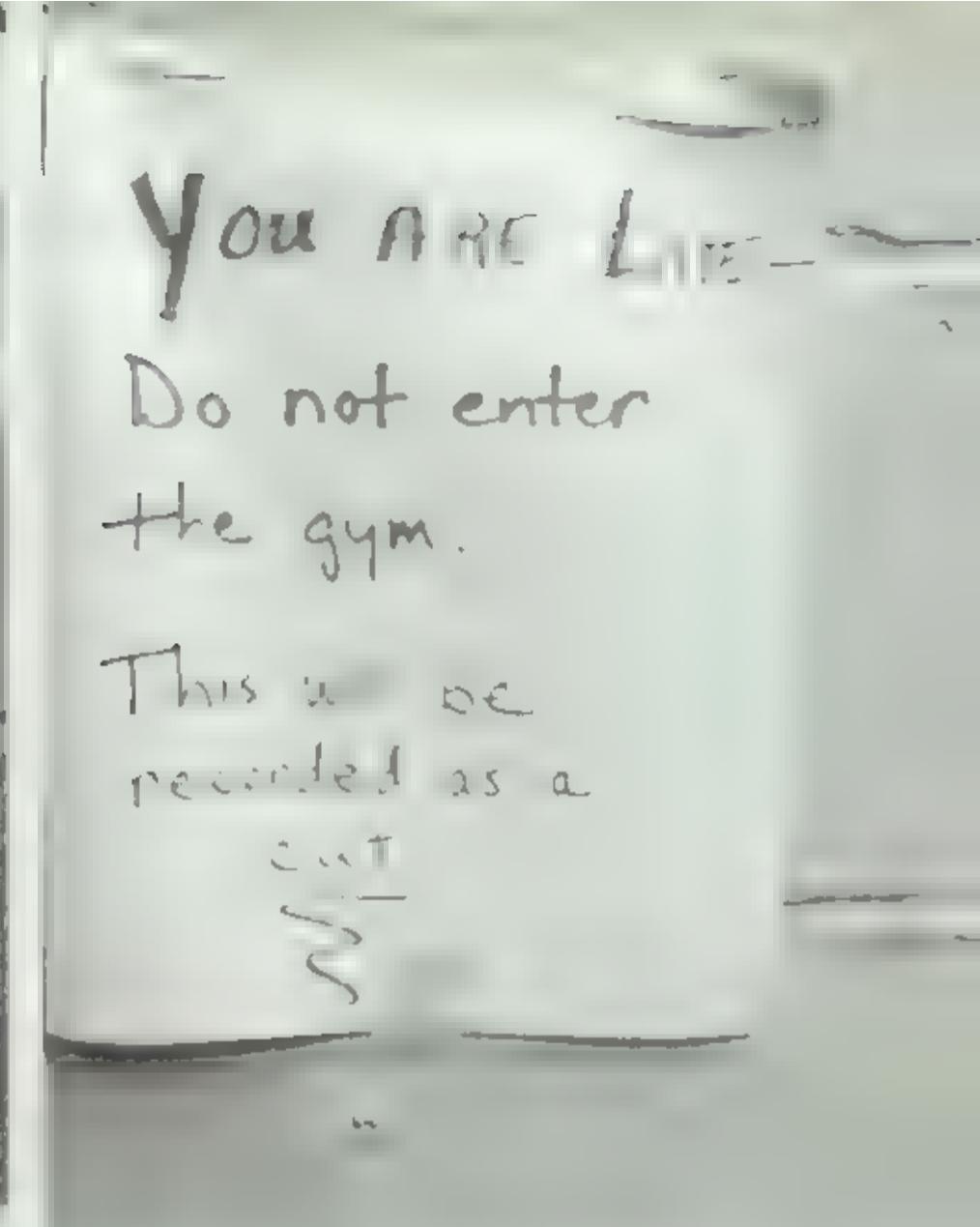


You are LIE -

Do not enter  
the gym.

This will be  
recorded as a  
cut

# WALDEN SPORTS





From left to right, Coach Eli Levine, Billy Miller, Todd Zorn, Philip Behrens, Jonathan Manitsky, Sam Pierce, Jennifer Cohen, Mike Reigelman, Adam Jacobs, John McPaul, Saahir Lone, and Sarah Gillen.

# VARSITY SOCCER





Sascha shoots one.



Benched: Nicky, Sam  
and William.

Phil Dribbles.

Phil Behrens walks.



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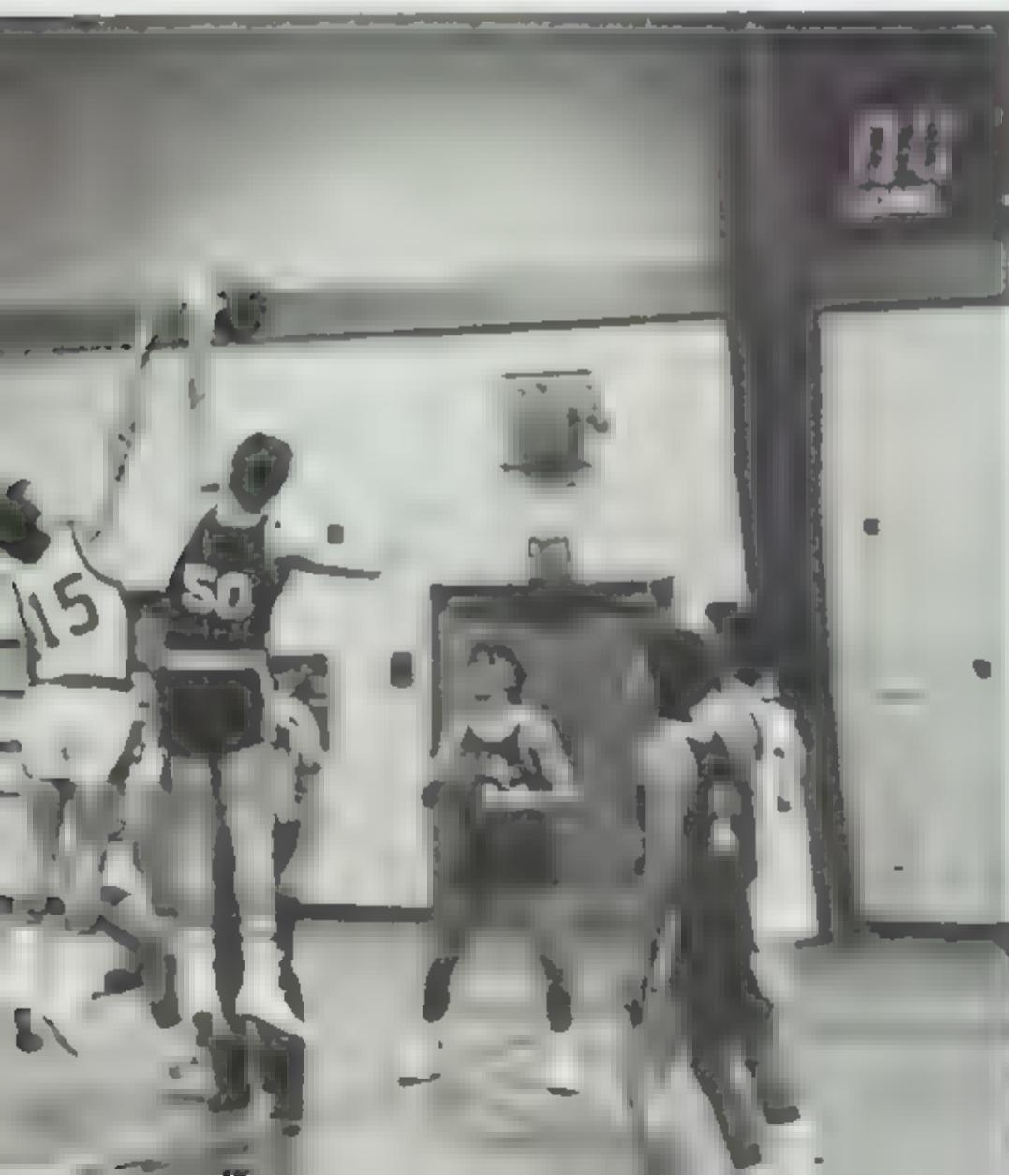
Back row, from left Managers Dana Sands, Michele Schwartz, and Alison Dilling Team members: Sam Pierce, William Keh, Sascha Lewis, Nicky Mursky, Jason Keidel, and Coach, Jim Mattel Kneeling Philip Behrens, Zac Hamrick, Eric Asness and Philip Jenoure

## BOYS' VARSITY BASKETBALL

Walden sports play a major part in developing a student's sense of the self and at the same time, a sense of unity, of friendship, of shared experience and of team support. Also sports at Walden stress working together and enjoying the activity for itself, whether one wins or loses. The Walden sports program in the last few years has had its share of problems of finding teams. With a smaller enrollment, sports suffer from a less challenging training program. Yet despite the difficulties, people come through, are good players, enjoy sports and are able to compete with other schools in a non-competitive way.

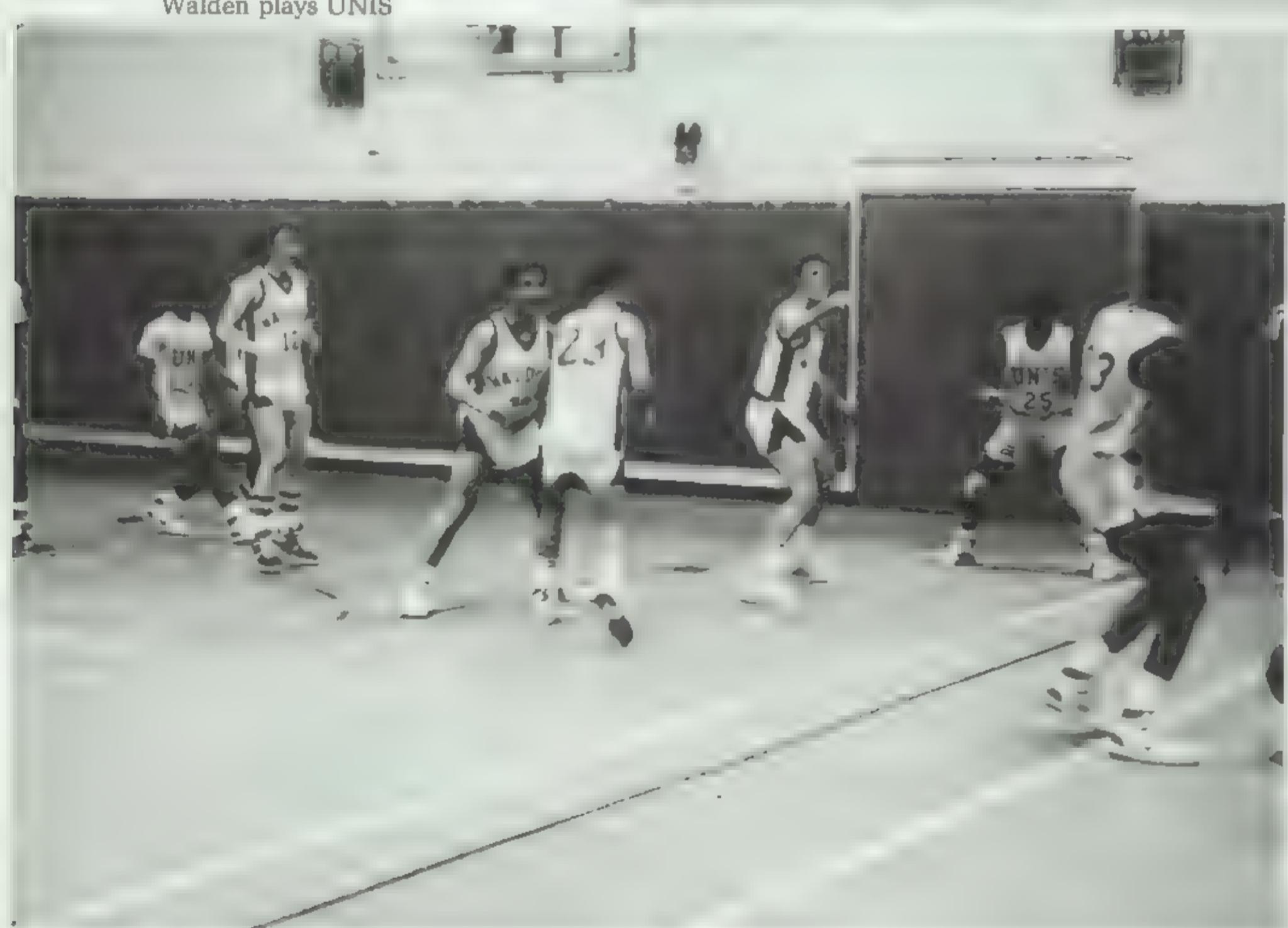
-Todd Zorn

Center left: Walden against Steiner  
Below right: Philip and Sascha score





Sascha paces to the basket  
Walden plays UNIS





From left to right Kim Mitchell, Michele Markowitz, Sarah Gillen, Nicole Harry, Holly Cuthbertson

## GIRLS' VARSITY BASKETBALL

Dribbling: from left, Michele, Nicole, and Tonya Wright.



Sarah Gillen in bounds a pass to Radiah Barnes and Kim Mitchell.

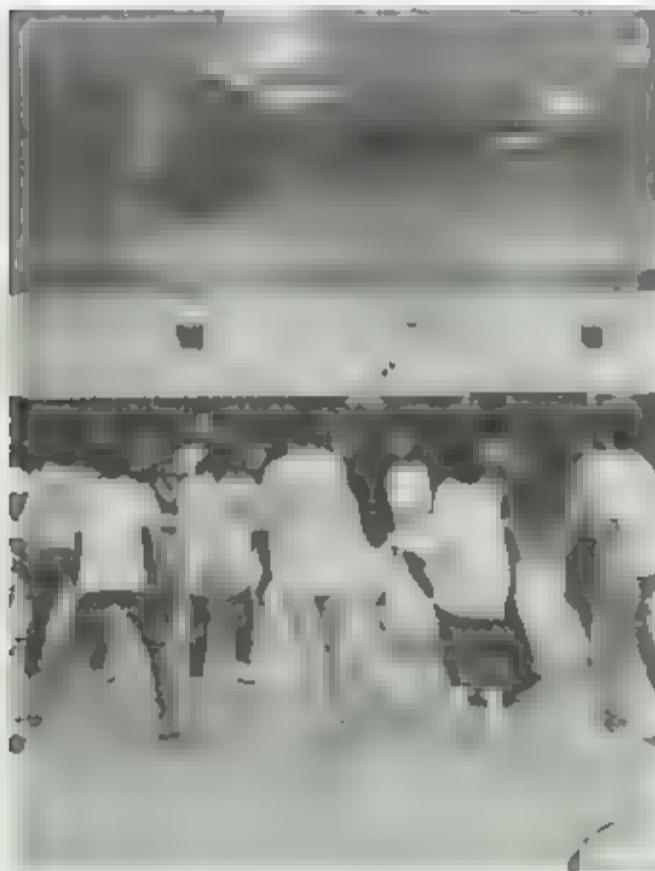
Kim Mitchell shoots with Carla, Holly, and Radiah to the rear.



Time out: Coach Eli Levine exhorts Holly, Kim, Michele, Nicole, and Sarah.



# THE METAPHYSICS OF TRANSCENDENTAL SPORTS



Volleyball of Giants



Time out for Managers and Coach



Stretch line-up



Mädchen in Uniform: Kerry, Sue, and Lorry  
Jason takes a breather

## WALDEN VARSITY BASKETBALL

Strange how the best photos of boys' basketball were taken by Lisa De Ruiter. The yearbook apologizes to the Girls' Varsity Basketball team. Although several staff photographers were to cover their games, no photos were taken. A case of unconscious male chauvinist indifference?

-Todd Zorn



Jason, Will, Sam, and Nick on the offensive?

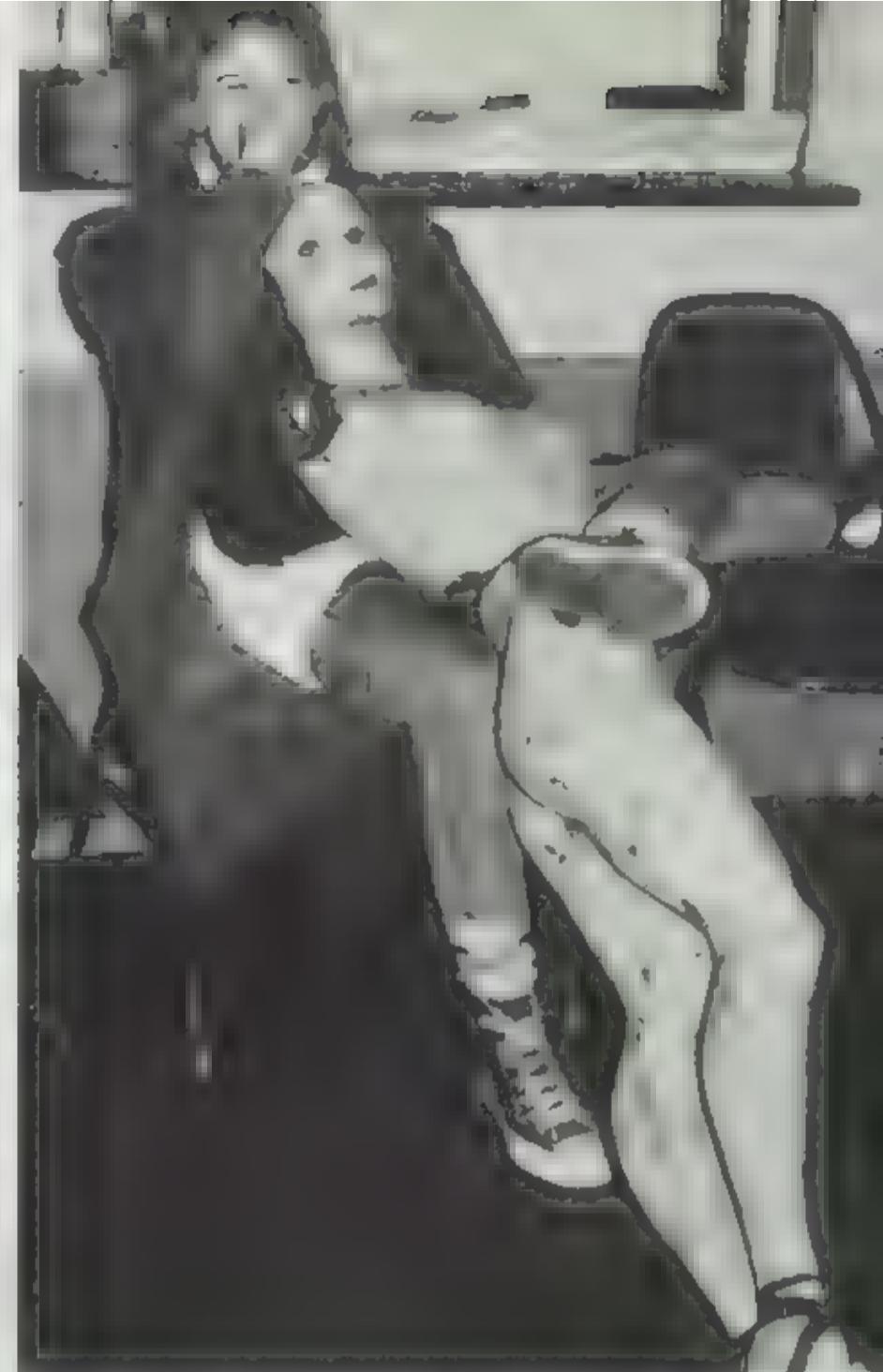




Above: three good artists - Saahir, Alison, Carla Below: two good buddies, Jon and Billy.



Three beauties: Charrise, Lori, and Radhiah



Tanya emulates Bunuel's, "Secret Life of Archibaldo de la Cruz."

Kristin is back in Walden (from Ohio, thank you) and look how happy she is!

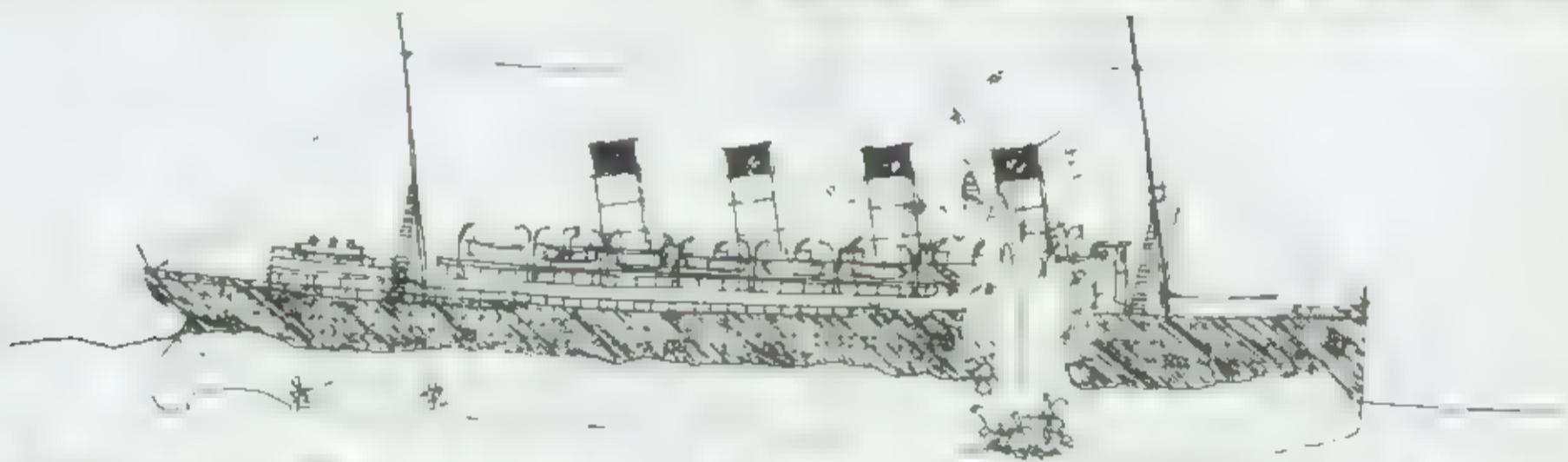




## WALDENITES



Above left, Cecilia. Above right: Carla and her friend, André  
Below center: Drawing of the torpedoing of the *Lusitania*, by  
David Netto Bottom: When school lets out



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JONATHAN  
YOU MADE IT  
WITH LOVE DAD



"All's well that . . ." Shakespeare

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students

GOOD  
LUCK

to the  
CLASS  
of 87  
from

JOSE  
ELISA

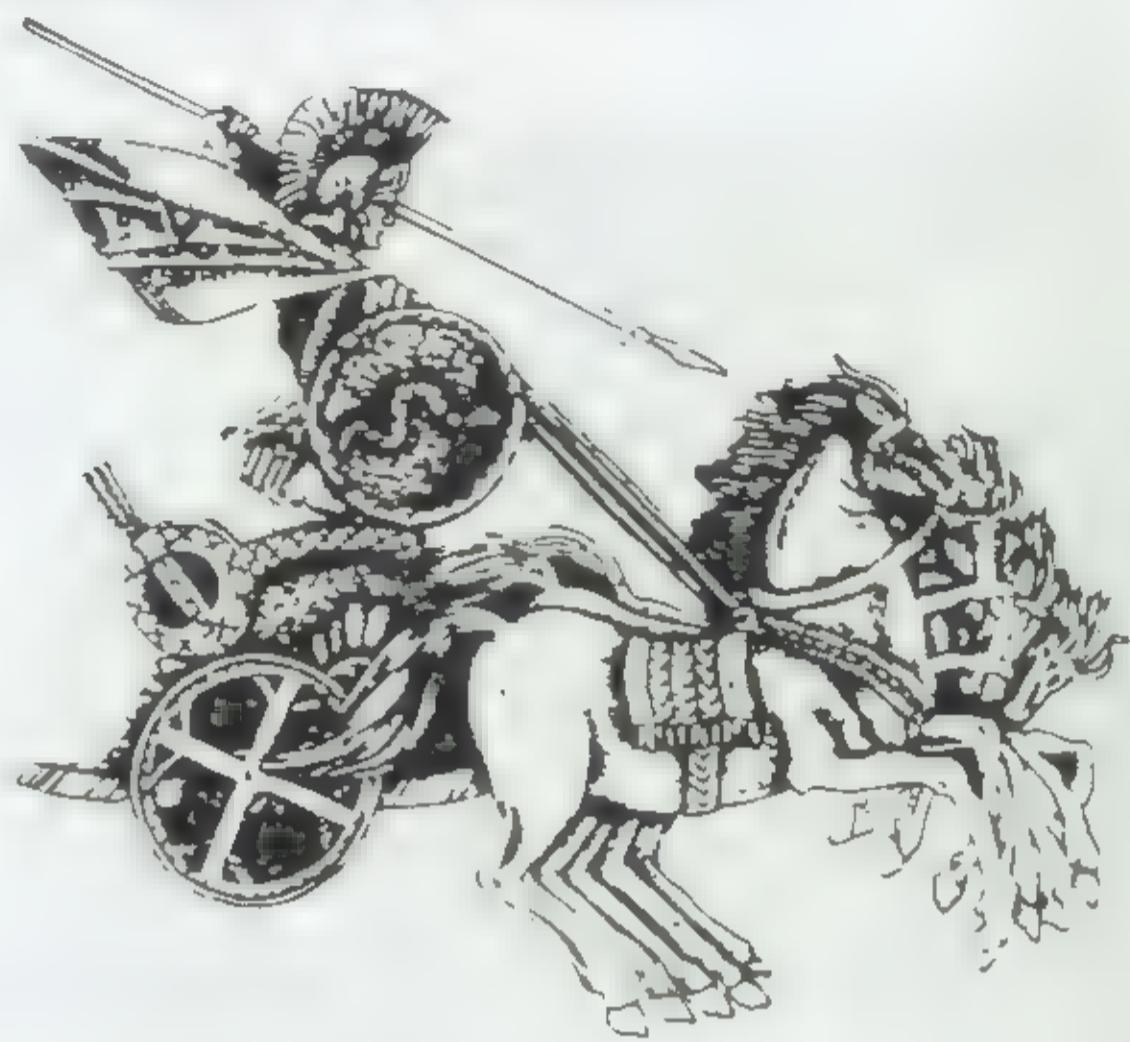
and  
our  
sons



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to a  
**great son**  
and  
**grandson**

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**MOM**  
**NANA**  
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**BEST WISHES**  
to the  
**CLASS OF 1987**

To the Class of '87  
Best Wishes for a Wonderful Future  
Discovery Programs of the Walden School

Toddlers Staff:

Back row from left:  
Karen Bracken, Margaret Morrison, Heidi Longwith, Paul Yang, Laun Moore, Meli Zinburg, Tom Burnett.  
Front row from left:  
Toni Wisti, Marcie Chanin, Jan Brecht, Shanlee Whaley, Elena Cernovischi, Leslie Brown.



OUR HEARTIEST  
CONGRATULATIONS  
TO THE  
SENIOR CLASS

We wish each of you continued success in the Walden tradition of individual growth, creativity, and zest for a lifetime of learning.

THE BOARD OF  
TRUSTEES

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David Stern, Vice-President  
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Jonnet S. Abeles, Secretary  
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Joel Simon  
Don Steckler  
Lena Tabori

**CONGRATULATIONS**  
to the  
**CLASS OF 1987**  
from the  
**PARENTS ASSOCIATION**



# JONATHAN CONGRATULATIONS and MAZEL TOV ON YOUR GRADUATION



WE HAVE FAITH  
IN YOU ALWAYS

WE LOVE  
YOU  
YOUR  
MOTHER  
AND POPPA



# CONGRATULATIONS CLASS OF '87

**best wishes to all our walden friends  
holly and beverley  
cuthbertson**

**CONGRATULATIONS**  
to the  
**CLASS OF '87**  
from  
the  
**GROSSMAN FAMILY**



# COWTAN & TOUT

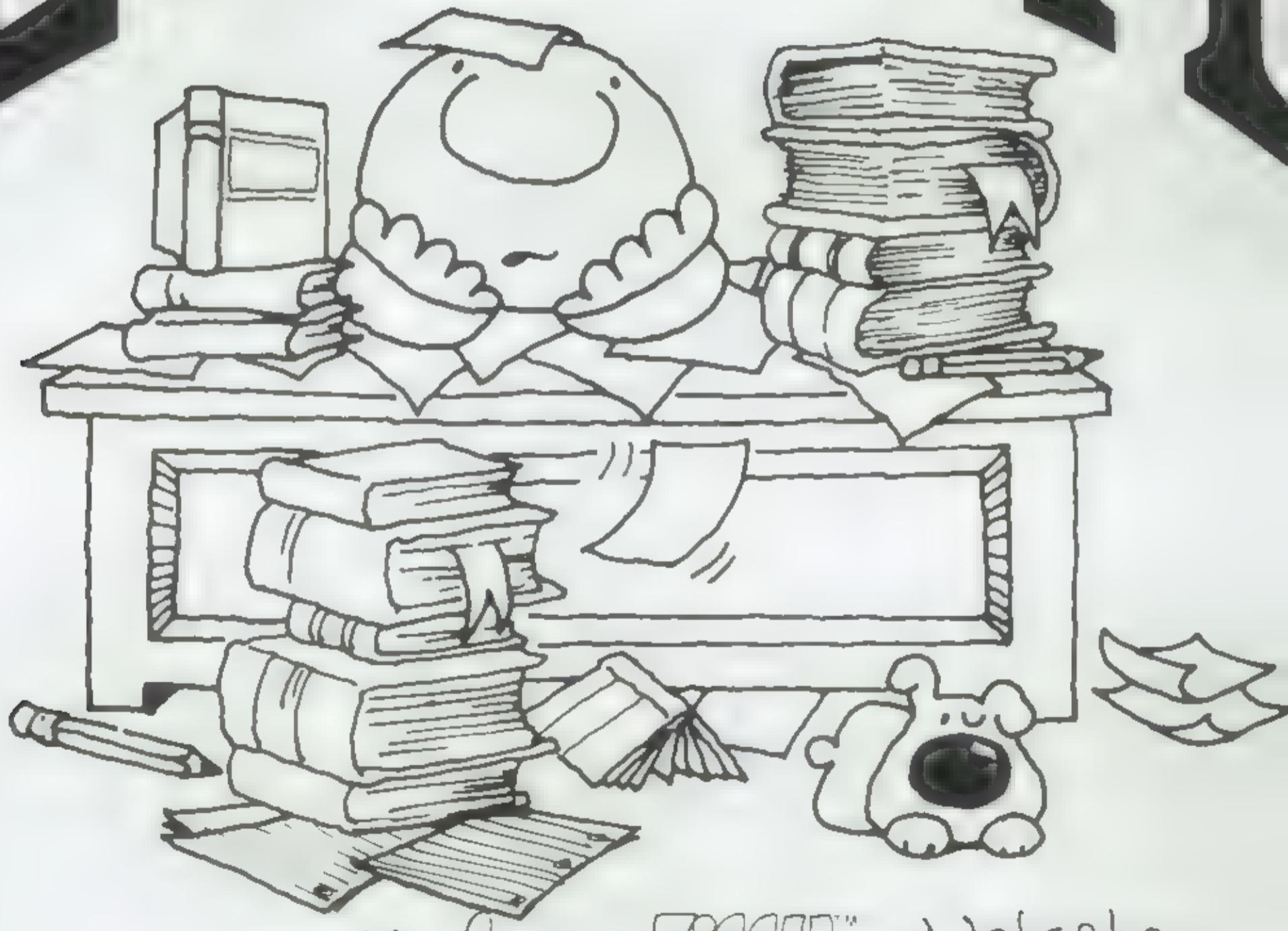
FINE CHINTZES  
HANDBLOCKED WALLPAPERS

D&D Building, 979 Third Avenue, NY 10022  
(212) 753-4488



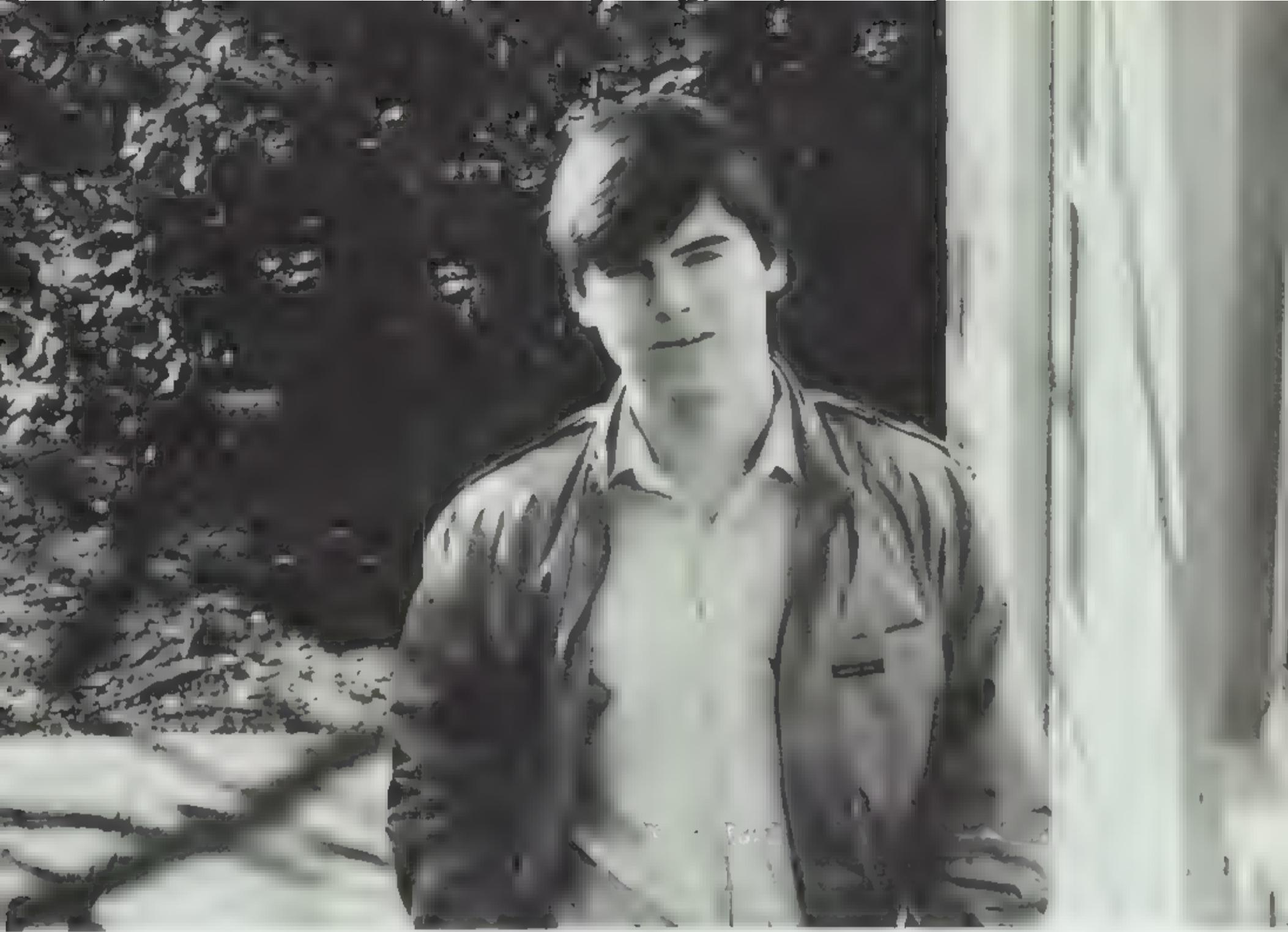
TO  
WALDEN  
WITH MANY THANKS  
FOR BEING THE SCHOOL IT IS  
DAVID NETTO AND HIS PARENTS

# BORED of EDUCATION



with love  
from "GIGGY" Natasha  
and Leua, one of the frivolous fifteen!  
Katrina

**GIGGY**  
Tom Wilson  
198 Universal Press Syndicate



CONGRATULATIONS  
*JODD*  
LOVE AND ALL  
OF ONLY THE VERY  
BEST  
*Mom and Dad*

to  
**MIKE BAUMWOLL**  
*and the*  
**CLASS OF 1987**  
**CONGRATULATIONS, BEST WISHES**  
from BOB, BARBARA,  
MICHAEL, and DAVID



**THE HAMBURGERS**

*Yo Mike!  
Wha' sup?*

**CONGRATULATIONS**  
*love ya'*  
**JOEL, ELLEN, and LISA**



Fitz -

Good work b

Congratulations !

We love you -

Dad - Mom - Max

**CONGRATULATIONS**

**JOHN**

**and the class of 1987**

**MOM, DAD AND  
WILLIAM**

**THANK YOU  
WALDEN**

**for twelve great years**

FOR *K*  
ALISTA

Friendship does not stand for numbers; the Friend does not count his Friends on his fingers; they are not numerable. The more there are included by this bond, if they are indeed included, the rarer and diviner the quality of the love that binds them.... Indeed we cannot have too many friends; the virtue which we appreciate we to some extent appropriate, so that thus we are made at last more fit for every relation of life

—*Henry David Thoreau, 1849*

FAITH AND KIRA  
REBEKAH AND BILL  
BEN, GAPA, BELLA

## PERSONALS

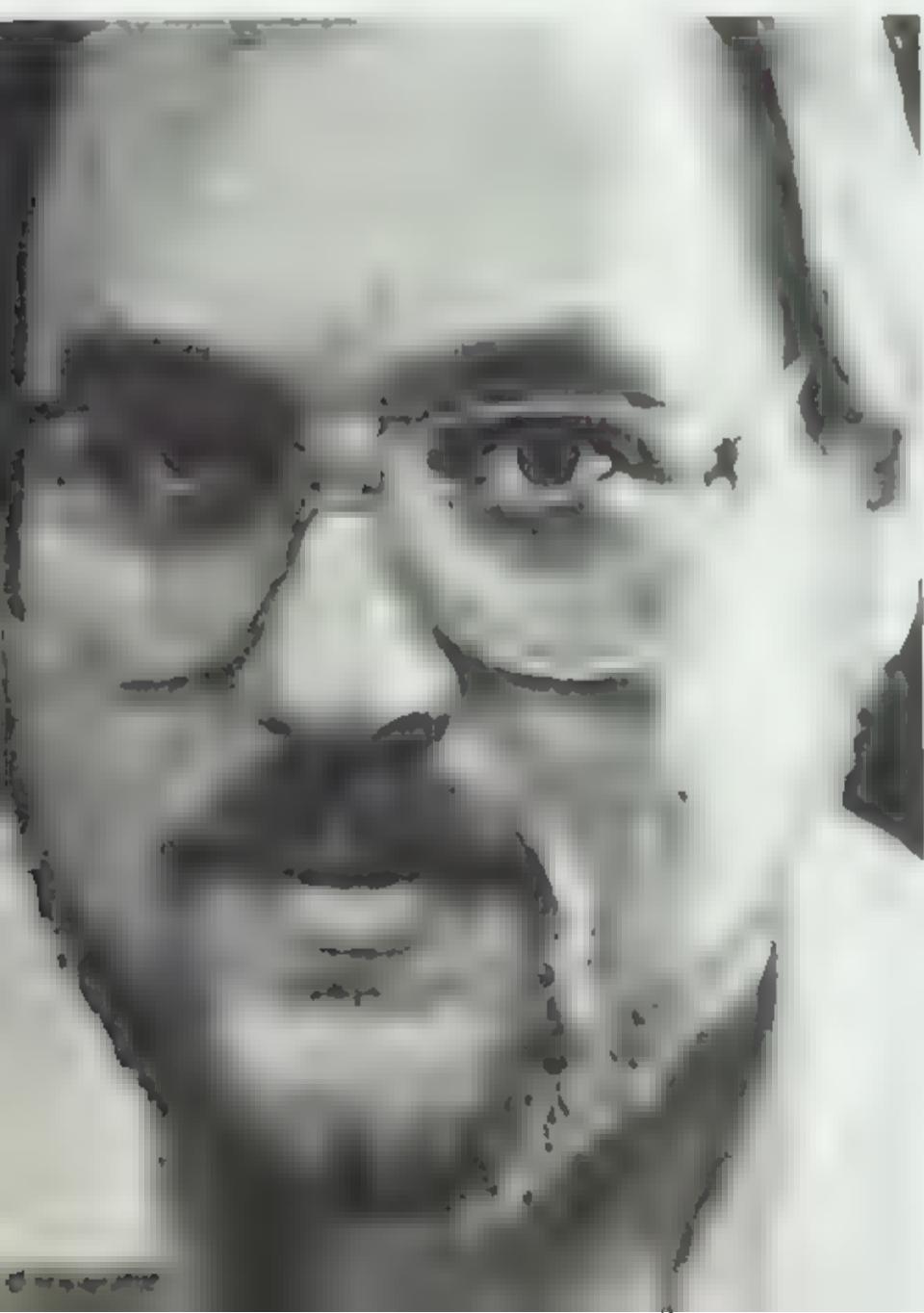
Billy - I love you. May the love, corruption, music, pictures and pennies on my windowsill never end. As for your chops, consider them busted Think of ICP, Bobby's room, and lost things on New Years. Stay truly concerned, and occasionally dissipated, please Let's keep a figurative eye out for our psychodelic white picket fence. Lyrics, 350, always. I REALLY LOVE YOU - Laurie

Brown eyes, a smiling face, it means the world to me. Always and Forever? Remember to smile. I LOVE YOU Ana - (goo-ban-Ana) Breathe, breathe in the air. Don't be afraid to care. Leave but don't leave me Look around, choose your own ground. For long you live and high you fly and smiles you'll give and tears you'll cry and all you touch and all you see is all your life will ever be. I love you more than words can tell Don't ever cry princess, I'll give you all my roses. LOVE LOVE LOVE  
Caline  
Everybody I love you. Every body, I do

n conscient to factor tum poen legum odioque crviuda. Et tamen in b  
ana corey  
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GOOD LUCK TO  
THE CLASS OF 1987/A  
*PAUL & DIANE SIEGEL*

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## PERSONALS

Congratulations to the senior class and to my Andre Lemont Thompson [Biff] 143. I know that you like it better than that. Great team work. Grady Falcons. TS & SG Love Carla To my brother-in-law, congrats on graduating. Don't forget me in college. W/W/W/W Love TIKK Sweet Kalista - One's too many, but 100's not enough. For all the times when things got "out of hand." For everything, here's to us

AMANDA  
GELLER  
and family  
CONGRATULATE  
the Senior Class of  
1987

# FACULTY ADVISOR'S SWAN SONG EDITORIAL

This year's editorial board originated as a process of natural selection with diminishing returns. In the beginning was the Word. We all agreed, that, contrary to past usage, our efforts would be collective and collaborative. We would all try, we said, to plan together the Yearbook, its pagination, its design, and respect its deadlines. Ours was a Lilliputian komsomol with Brodingnagian appetites.\*

The following joined together as an *ad hoc* editorial board. Kimberly Mitchell and Kalista Sale were organizers who cajoled and exhorted seniors to meet requirements and deadlines. Jonathan Manitsky sought out advertisers. Photographers Michelle Abeloff, Cynthia Jones, Billy Miller, David Netto, Kalista Sale, David Smith (teacher), Todd Zorn and eleventh graders, Lisa De Ruiter and Natasha Fried made many contributions. Cynthia Jones was assistant to the faculty advisor. John Keh researched material, Mandy Werner kept accounts, and Josh Grossman and Tonya Wright helped.

As the snake in Eden, Disagreement slipped into our Walden paradise. Disagreement was over philosophical and tactical policy. Disagreement was over conflicting perceptions, for example, as to which student was having more publicity exposure in the Yearbook than anyone else. A self-serving cult of the personality attitude reared its Yahoo self.

Should one person be editor? Should he or she be the leader who assigns work, sets forth job descriptions, title oversees others' duties, and talks to administrators as an equal head of state? Although nominally the group chose a non-hierarchical approach, each one went his or her own way.

Todd Zorn worked day after day, evening after evening, during vacation time and on Saturdays. He worked constantly and consistently with the advisor on layout, editorials, checked proofs, processed film and developed photos. As general factotum, he interacted pleasantly with the various members of the administration. He showed tact, discretion, and ability. If anyone deserves to be considered chief editor it is he.

Lisa De Ruiter and Natasha Fried helped with layout. Philip Blocklyn, the publisher's representative, spent several afternoons and evenings with us on layout, as had Daniel Gettleman, a former Walden student, devoted to a Walden concept of commitment and dedication. Miss Laurence Abeille, a friend from France, contributed her services as photographer. Sue Sortino, Richard Marotta, and Eric Weisberg gave of their time and advice, and David Netto his prodigality.

STEPHEN ETTINGER, Production Designer/Faculty Advisor

\*For the general reader the terms Lilliputian, Brodingnagian, and Yahoo refer to Jonathan Swift's description of those cultures in his novel *Gulliver's Travels*. And the grudges inflicted upon the advisor was the slavery of *Gullible's Travels*.

Epilogue as  
an Exercise in the uses of  
the Figure of Speech known as  
Litotes.

The Yearbook thanks Stephen Clement for his unfailing interest in our efforts. His active support, his visits to staff and editors during and after school hours, were encouraging. We appreciated his prompt release of funds whenever our modest expenditures so required, as well as his comprehension of our fund raising abilities.

-Sirius.

Portrait of a Grand Sachem



SPECIAL THANKS  
to the following who helped  
the Yearbook:  
Jonnet Abeles  
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David Smith  
Donald Steckler  
Betty Tollar  
Sheila Wood  
and  
Manuel Beltran  
Jorge Cruz  
Ovidio Fernandez  
Hector Marroquin  
Alfredo Perez

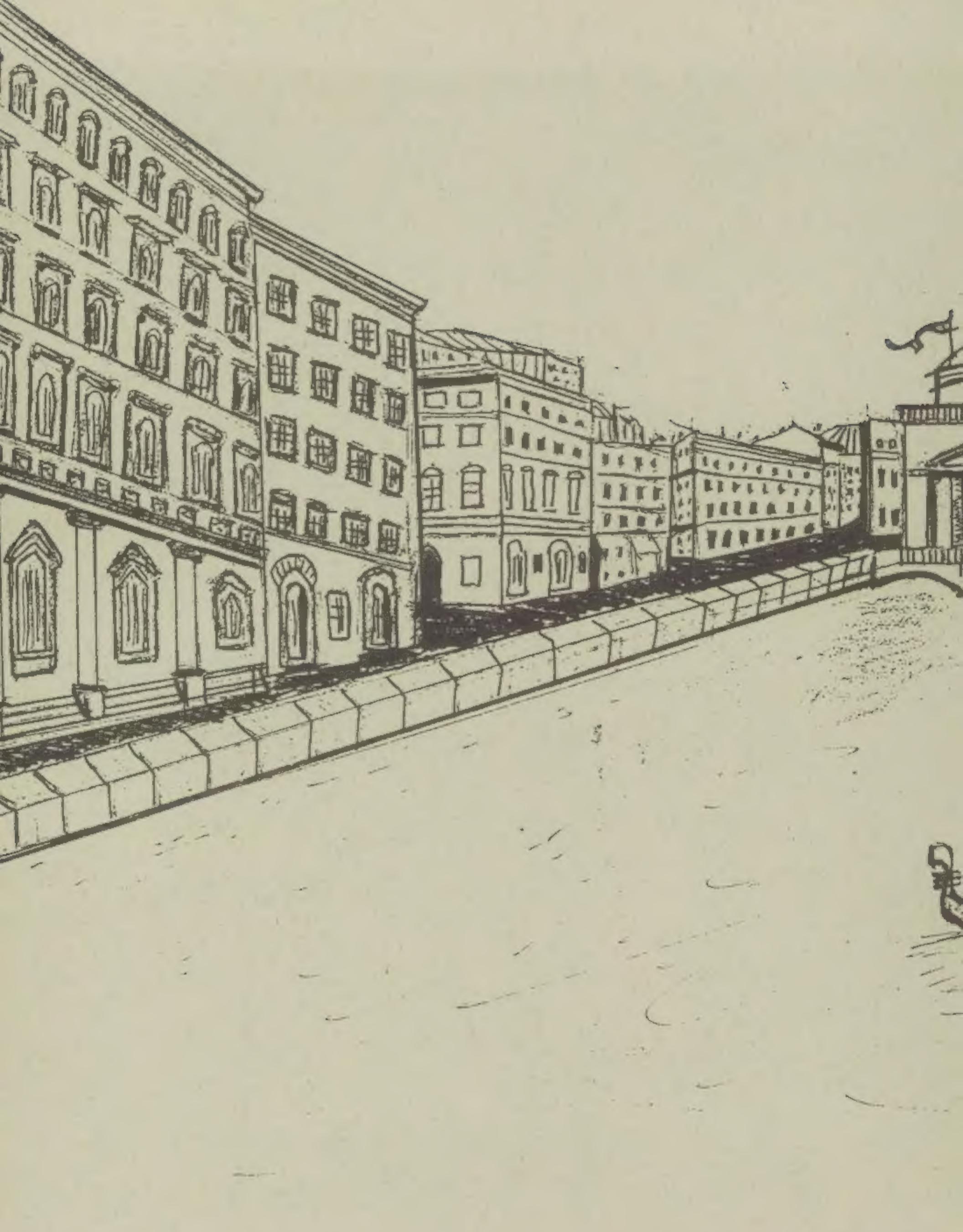


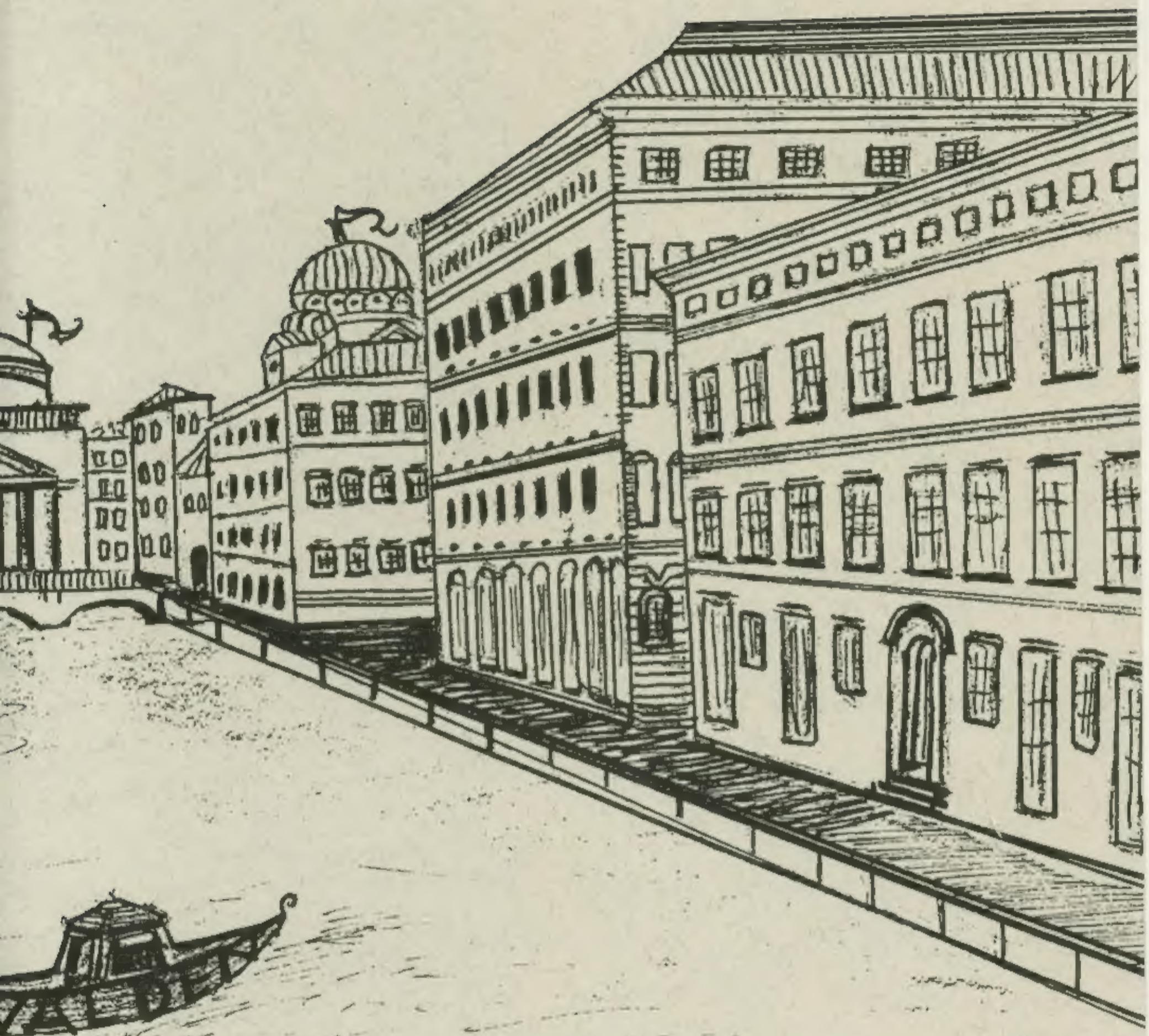












Kristin Shank  
Dec. 9 1986

"The mass of men lead lives of quiet desperation. What is called resignation is confirmed desperation. From the desperate city you go into the desperate country, and have to console yourself with the bravery of minks and muskrats. A stereotyped but unconscious despair is concealed even under what are called the games and amusements of mankind. There is no play in them, for this comes after work. But it is a characteristic of wisdom not to do desperate things."

— from *WALDEN*, by Henry David Thoreau